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Just as of Old.

Just as of old! The world rolls on and on;
The day dies into night—night into dawn—
Dawn into dusk—through centuries untold,
Just as of old.

Time loiters not. The turbid stream still flows,
Its brink or white with blossoms or with snows;
Its tide or warm with spring or winter cold,
Just as of old.

Lo, where is the beginning, where the end
Of this perplexing skein of life, my friend?
God answers with a silence of pure gold,
Just as of old.

—*James W. Riley.*

Life.

The following remarkable compilation is a contribution to the San Francisco *Times* from the pen of Mrs. H. A. Deming. The reader will notice that each line is a quotation from some of the standard authors of England and America. This is the result of a year's laborious search among the leading poets of the past and present time.

Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?
—*Young.*

Life's a short summer, man a flower.
—*Dr. Johnson*

By turns we catch the vital breath and die—
—*Pope.*

The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh.
—*Prior.*

To be, is better than not to be.
—*Sewell.*

Though all man's life may seem a tragedy;
—*Spencer*

But light cares speak when mighty griefs are dumb,
—*Daniell.*

The bottom is but shallow whence they come,
—*Raleigh.*

Your fate is but the common fate of all;
—*Longfellow.*

Unmingled joys here to no man befall.
—*Southwell.*

Nature to each allots his proper sphere;
—*Congreve.*

Fortune makes folly her peculiar care;
—*Churchill.*

Custom does often reason overrule,
—*Rochester.*

And throw a cool sunshine on a fool,
—*Armstrong.*

Live well; how long or short, permit to heaven;
—*Milton.*

They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.
—*Bailey.*

Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its face,
—*Trench.*

Vile intercourse where virtue has no place.
—*Somerville.*

Then keep each passion down, however dear
—*Thomson.*

Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.
—*Baron.*

He resensual snares let faithless pleasure lay,
—*Smollett.*

With craft and skill to ruin and betray.
—*Crabbe.*

Nor not too high to fall, but stoop to rise;
—*Messenger.*

We masters grow of all that we despise.
—*Cowley.*

Then I renounce that impious self-esteem;
—*Beattie.*

Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.
—*Cowper.*

Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave;
—*Davenant.*

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
—*Gray.*

What is ambition? 'Tis a glorious cheat!
—*Willis.*

Only destructive to the brave and great.
—*Addison.*

What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown?
—*Dryden.*

The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.
—*Quarles.*

How long we live, not years but actions tell;
—*Watkins.*

That man lives twice who lives the first life well.
—*Herrick.*

Make then, while yet we may, your God your friend,
—*Mason.*

Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.
—*Hill.*

The trust that's given guard, and to yourself be just,
—*Dana.*

For, live we how we can, yet die we must.
—*Shakespeare.*

NINA WALLINGFORD.

"Who is that little girl, Walter?" I said, carelessly, little thinking the important role that little girl was to play in my life drama. She came from Zimmer No. 9, of the Conversatorium for Music at S——, and her face was flushed with an indignant, half-pitiful look in her proud eyes which attracted my attention.

Room No. 9, I thought, as leaving Walter Griffith, my chum, I sauntered off to my lesson. That's where old Professor Z. tortures his pupils; he is little better than a ruffian, if he has such a reputation in his profession; and they say he thumbs the ugly girls with his baton and kisses the pretty ones in what he calls musical enthusiasm. However the arrival of my teacher put an end to reflection of any kind, and we were soon deep in a sonata which I had prepared by hours of steady work.

I was a young and enthusiastic student of both the piano and organ, and my future fortune and career depended on my own industry. I was struggling with all my heart and soul, and, although I met any number of nice girls and gifted women at the different clubs and soirees which I frequented for the sake of the good music, I had given a second thought to none of them. Now a chance meeting with Professor Z. brought that look of the little girl back to my mind, and my heart gave a mean unaccountable throb.

That evening I drummed like an automaton over the fugue that had been the center of all my highest hopes and aspirations for weeks. Scales and exercises refused to be played, and I strayed off into tender little German love songs, until, disgusted with myself, I tumbled into bed. There I took myself sternly to task, and reflected that a poor art student, with only just enough money to live without begging until time should bring the success he must work hard for—that, in fact, just such a man as I was the biggest fool in Christendom to look at, or think twice of anybody or anything but a long-haired professor of a music score. With these wise reflections I finally fell asleep; but for two or three days after a pair of eyes peeped from behind the keyboard, and those eyes were not adorned with spectacles; or the thought of a flushed cheek lured me for a moment from that deep consideration of the harmony-book that should have been my most edifying mental food, and that flushed cheek was not graced with an unshorn beard. Still I worked on with only a scant word of encouragement from my taciturn professor for months, till the spring sun on a certain saint's day tempted me to take a much-needed holiday, and I strayed at random out into the woods, climbed a ruined tower and lazily took in the landscape about me. I wondered if the little stone cell on an island in the lake that lay below had sheltered and immortal hermit whose memory had blessed us pupils with a day's rest. I wondered if he was hollowed-eyed, dirty-fingered and toothless; if, in his youth, he too had loved and been loved—and seeing at that moment a little boat at the foot of the Schlossberg, I ran down, and, taking possession of it, brought myself shortly to the island, and forthwith entered the hermit's deserted cell.

On a rock near the entrance lay a dainty, lace-trimmed parasol, a pair of gloves, some wild flowers and a sketch-book—queer things for a hermit to leave behind him, indeed; and, as I stood smiling at the odd contrasting ideas called up, a cry for help reached me on the breeze.

"Please, sir, could you come to me? I have lost my oar," repeated the voice, as I emerged, and at a distance in a boat sat a little girl I recognized at once.

She was drifting slowly further and further off into the lake, and her situation, although by no means dangerous, was embarrassing enough.

"I am quite ashamed of myself," she said, as my last strokes brought me near her. "It was very stupid of me to lose my oar, and the thought of drifting about in this lonely place all night was not a cheerful one."

"You might have drifted for weeks, as this is an out-of-the-way place, and I am very glad to have been the fortunate person who spared you a great deal of possible discomfort."

"And I am glad," she replied, "that it has been you who rescued me."

The slight and graceful accent on the you was indescribably pleasing to me. Our chat that day was but the beginning of a friendship that quickly ripened; circumstances favored it. We were both Americans in a foreign land, both interested in the same studies, and our pursuits threw us constantly together. It was not long before I acknowledged myself to be deeply in love with Nina Wallingford. How much brighter the world looked to me at that time! My every-day occupations seemed one round of delight, and study was play; even my reticent teacher complimented me often on my progress. I made great strides in a concerto I was composing, and when it was finished and played before the arbiters of the conservatory, a prize was unanimously awarded me.

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A glare of shimmering lights, perfume of flowers, the gleam of statues from their leafy bowers. In honor of the birthday of her majesty, the queen, a special musical performance was being conducted, and my concerto was the original feature of the evening. I felt pale from suspense, while each familiar note sounded through the hall, and at last it was over. Royalty itself condescended to applaud warmly, connoisseurs shook me by the hand, and, giddy from triumph, I went out into the night to take deep draughts of the calming air. Everything seemed possible to me in this the first flush of my youthful success—and Nina Wallingford had looked down from her box at me and smiled To-morrow I would go to her and tell her that my triumph was nothing without her love.

Walter Griffith's friendly voice almost jarred upon me.

"Hallo! old fellow!" he called out, linking his arm in mine. "You are ahead of us all! By jove, I am proud of you! How I used to deride all our dreams of ambition when you and I and poor Harry talked of the future; all the poor old chap prophesied of you has come true. Do you remember he always said you would be a great success? How thoroughly the dear boy believed in you!"

"Yes," I replied, "I would give a fair share of to-night's triumph to bring Archer back again." And we talked of him as we sauntered homeward. He had been almost a brother to me, and the thought of his generous, trusting nature, and the loss he had been to us, brought tears to my eyes. He had had genius but an erratic and unstable will; he worked only by fits and starts, and seemed at the last to have some deep trouble that took all ambition from him. Busy myself, I have often reproached myself since that I did not urge him to speak openly to me about it. Then one day I found him in an alley of the royal park with the cruel sun glaring down on his dead face. He had shot himself, and I never knew the secret of his terrible death. I had been his sole mourner, and he lay in the little English cemetery among strangers.

He had had great faith in me, and had cheered many a lagging moment in my musical career. "Yes," I said, "Archer would have rejoiced to-night."

"As usual," said Walter, lightly, "a woman was at the bottom of his destruction."

"A woman?" I said. "Curse her! But, Walter, how did you know of this?"

"Why, Archer wrote it to me when I was in Leipzig—wrote me of his despair when the girl he had loved so long jilted him. To tell the truth, old friend, I have often wondered at your intimacy with that girl. Can it be possible you are trying to avenge Archer?"

"Walter Griffith, what in heaven's name do you mean?" my agitation mastering me—"of whom are you speaking?"

"Nina Wallingford," was the fatal answer.

"Good-night," I said, abruptly, and, turning up a dark side street, stumbled on and on, I never knew where or how long. I only remember to have reached the country, and to have felt the cold dawn creeping over a hazy earth, and the smell of grass and trees, and the sounds of morning. I fell asleep from sheer weakness of the flesh, and awoke late in the day stiff and wretched. When I had dragged myself back to my rooms, the familiar sights brought all my grief more keenly to my mind; there lay Nina Wallingford's photograph, and on the wall above it hung Harry Archer's dainty, embroidered student's cap; a pair of Nina's gloves, the very pair I had seen the fiendish little devil steal, and had stolen as a souvenir of our first meeting, the pistol Harry's trembling hand had raised to the true, loving heart, lay side by side in my cabinet.

There must be some terrible mistake some explanation that Nina can give; I determined to ask, and as soon as I could collect my thoughts, I went to her.

She met me with frank congratulations on the success my concerto had met with. "I heard every note," she said; and what would have made me happy to intoxication before, fell now upon my ear like blows on a naked nerve.

"You are quite pale," she said, looking at me wistfully, and the tone for a moment tempted me to forget all I had heard, but Harry's face, as it lay that day in the sunlight, came up to check my hot words.

"Miss Wallingford," I said, "I have come—" but how to ask her? It seemed such an insult to speak of dishonor while that calm, steady glance rested on me. "Did you"—I stammered, "did you know poor Harry Archer?"

The girl's face blanched with a look of horror that went, alas! far to convince me of the truth of Walter's story. "I was his dearest friend, and I loved him," I added, with what must have seemed wanton cruelty; but Nina's face flushed, and, seeming like a flash to divine my thoughts, she said, with a proud glance of contempt at me:

"May I ask why you wish to learn the fact of me having known your friend?" she said.

"Oh, Nina!" I cried, "tell me it is all a horrible, torturing mistake!"

"I am at a loss to understand you," she replied, rising. "I knew your friend Harry Archer, and having now answered your only lucid remark, you will, no doubt, excuse me if I retire."

With a stately bow and a steady step she left me, while I reeled drunk with despair to my rooms.

For several days I was ill; a low, obstinate sort of fever kept me, after the reaction of so much excitement, weak and depressed. Then, after hasty preparations, I sailed for home.

That time I had so often looked forward to, that day that was to bring me back with a record of work done and reputation established, brought me no happiness. More work I sighed for, and it alone gave me rest. I slaved and spared no nerve or muscle. A penalty must be paid sooner or later for such overtaxing of brain and body. I fell ill, and all was blank.

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A placid, kindly old face, in a Quaker cap, looked at me when I awoke from a long, feverish dream; of course I tried to speak, but my voice failed me, and the lady laid her plump hands on my head and said: "Wait a little, you will grow stronger, and then we will do a vast amount of gossiping."

I let myself be petted and soothed like a baby, and before many days I could ask how I happened to be in what seemed to be a hospital.

"This is not quite like a hospital," the kindly old lady said, "but a house to which Doctor S——, who was called in to you when you fell so very ill, sends his patients."

"But you are not a hired nurse, I am sure."

"No," answered the lady, smiling. "I am Mrs. Penthwick, an idle old body who amuses herself by looking in now and then on the sick people. I can help them a little, too, occasionally; I have brought you these flowers, and can write for you, if you wish, to your friends, when the doctor allows you to dictate."

"There is no one who would care particularly to hear of my welfare." I said, sadly, "although since fortune has favored me a little, there are many who call themselves by that much abused title of friend."

Good Mrs. Penthwick seemed to set herself from this time to the task of cheering me. "When you are able," she said, "I will take you for a little jaunt to my quiet old house in the country. I have taken a fancy to you, so don't protest; I am able, thank God, to do a good turn now and then to my fellow-creatures. I have inquired about you—you will neither steal my spoons nor run away with the pretty girl who is now my one guest. Here is your beef-tea; drink every drop of it, and get strong as soon as you can."

I began to take pleasure in seeing the wrinkled face which so often bent over me, looking pleased at my improvement; and when we went by slow stages to Penthwick cottage, I found myself beginning to hope and long for the battle of life again.

The second day, after a siesta in a cozy, chintz-hung room, I went, leaning on Mrs. Penthwick's arm, to be presented to the guest whom she spoke of as "my daughter," but was really only a much-loved friend.

"My daughter" arose from a dim corner, came into the light, and Nina Wallingford was before me!

I was still so weak that the surprise overcame me, and I sank back in a chair, for a moment unable to speak, and I dare say looking half dead. Nina thought so, and the mistake was for me the happiest one in the world. She sprang to my side with tears rolling down her cheeks, and I miraculously recovered myself sufficiently to catch her hands and cover them with kisses.

"Oh, Nina!" I cried, "I have often been convinced that you could explain away my despicable doubts of you."

"Yes," she answered. "My still more despicable pride prevented my telling you of the one sad mistake I made in my life; but my punishment has been surely out of all proportion to my fault. Your lack of trust in me one day wounded me a little more than I had brooded over the affair and grown morbidly sensitive; but I will tell you all about it now. Harry Archer loved me when I was quite young—too young to know if the feeling that prompted me to accept him was love or gratified vanity. He was, you know, of so peculiar a temperament that the degree I found myself utterly disenchanted; at times unreasonably jealous of me, and—but I will not say more of this, for he is dead. He would not listen to my doubts of the wisdom of our engagement, and gave me no peace because I postponed from time to time the wedding day. I knew I was weak, but I was young and all alone; my one friend, Mrs. Penthwick, was ill. When she was sufficiently recovered to allow of it, I wrote to her, confiding all of my great wretchedness, of the certainty that, if I ever had, I no longer loved Harry Archer."

"Poor child! What a dilemma it was for you!"

"At the same time I wrote in reply to a reproachful letter from Archie a friendly but non-committal one, I so foolishly hoped something would intervene to induce him to forget me. Fate would have it that I misdirected each letter, and Harry learned the true state of my feelings. You know the rest. Of course I was misjudged, and my weakness brought, God knows, a bitter fruit. That you, too, believed the current opinion hurt me deeply. Can you ever forgive me?"

But my head was already leaning very close to a rosy cheek when Mrs. Penthwick, who had gone in search of a physician, entered the room. The good dame's face was so utterly ridiculous in its bewilderment, that we were both feigh to laugh and relieve our over-strained feelings.

Later, as we all sat on the vine-covered veranda, a happy family picture for Mrs. Penthwick adopted me at once, she said, laughingly:

"I have been mistaken in you. You are going to run away with my daughter; you shall have the spoons as well for a wedding present."

A Humorist's Devotion to an Invalid Wife.

The wife of Robert J. Burdette, the celebrated humorist of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, has long been an invalid, and the husband's devotion to her has been very touching. All his writing is done in her room and read to her before it is sent to press. In declining an invitation to attend a college society reunion recently, Mr. Burdette wrote:

Mrs. Burdette's health—if the poor little sufferer's combination of aches and pains and helplessness may be designated by such a sarcastic appellation—has been steadily failing all winter, and we have come down to this sea-girt island to see if old ocean and its breezes may do what the doctors and mountains and prairies have failed to do. And here we are waiting. "Her little serene highness," in utter helplessness unable to stand alone (for years she has been unable to walk), her helpless hands folded in her lap; she must be dressed, carried about, cared for like a baby, suffering from countless pains and aches, day and night, and I cannot leave her even for a few days. No one at Chautauqua will feel the disappointment as we do, for we had planned to go there together. If she could go with me, I would be glad enough to creep to Chautauqua on my knees. Her life has been a fountain of strength to me. In her long years I have never seen the look of pain out of her eyes, and for more than half so long I have seen her sitting in patient helplessness, and I have never heard a complaining murmur from her lips while she has served as those who only stand and wait, never questioning and never doubting the wisdom and mercy of the Father whose hand has been laid upon her so heavily. The beautiful patience of her life has been a constant rebuke to my impatience, and in her sufferings I have seen and known and believe the "love that knows no fear," and the faith that "knows no doubt."

How Burns Looked.

So far as we can form any correct judgment, Burns was one of the noblest-looking men of his age. Walter Scott, at the age of fifteen, saw the poet, and it made an enduring impression. He describes him as follows: "His body was strong and robust, and his appearance rustic, but not clownish. His manners, though plain, were marked by dignified simplicity. His countenance was more massive than it appears in his portraits. His eyes were large and dark, and glowed (I say literally glowed) when he spoke on any subject with feeling or deep interest. I never saw such another eye in any other man, though I have seen the most distinguished characters of the age." The above-mentioned interview is interesting as the picture of one great poet given by another. It occurred at a social dinner where Scott was merely a spectator, but he attracted attention by replying to a question which no other person in the room could answer, and his reward was a smile and an approving word from the poet. How little did the inspired plowman imagine that the lame boy who then attracted his attention would reach such distinction—still less that they two would divide the highest honors in the literature of the native land.

Several undergraduates of the German university of Marburgh have been sentenced to three months' imprisonment in a fortress for dueling.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

New Wool Materials.

The new camel's-hair stuffs are as thick as lady's-cloth, but show their weaving slightly; they are imported in many new red-purple shades, quaint blue and green, with olive, maroon, and many drab shades. The fine qualities are $3.50 a yard. There are others with mummy-cloth weaving that show the same range of colors, and cost $2.50 a yard. The best qualities of stocking net, known as Jersey webbing, are forty-eight inches wide, and $3.50 a yard in the stylish purple, blue, wine, red and olive shades. Biarritz cloth is revived again, and commends itself from the fact that its lengthwise reps are easily brushed clean. The Cheviots for making the entire suits in tailor-like fashions are similar in style and colors to the materials chosen by gentlemen for their business suits. Brown in the pheasant shades prevails among these fabrics, and is interwoven with threads of blue, red or green in broken plaids and checks. These are double width, and cost from $1.10 to $2.25 the yard. Some are provided with a larger plaid stripe or border along the selvedge. Very quaint colors are combined in small checks in camel's-hair to which a Gobelin border is added. The handkerchief designs come in cloths of various weight and widths, costing from $1.25 to $4 a square; the more costly ones are two yards square, but the smaller squares are more effective, and are more easily arranged in the costume. Some modistes prefer buying the plain fabrics, and selecting rich plaids of large size and quaint coloring to combine with them. Plum-colored handkerchiefs with pheasant brown borders are considered very stylish. For underskirts are Bayadere stripes of mixed silk and wool similar to the cotton goods used in the spring for lawn tennis and yatching suits. Instead of having white for the principal color, these warp-looking stuffs now have black alternating with red, old gold, or blue stripes. Sometimes salmon stripes alternate with brown, or else it is prune with pale blue, or yellow with maroon red, or peacock blue with cardinal. Three yards are sold for a skirt and its trimmings, and the material costs from $1.75 to $3 a yard. The plain velvets shown for dress trimmings cost from $2 to $4 a yard. Heavier qualities for making the entire dress are twenty-two inches wide, and $4 a yard. The wide velvets, measuring three-fourths of a yard, and of pure silk, are shown in all the new shades for evening and dinner dresses, and the dark stylish shades for costumes; these are $10 a yard.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Woman Architects.

Miss Margaret Hicks, who recently graduated in architecture from Cornell university, is the first woman in a college to undertake this profession. There is plenty of room for the ladies in this branch of building, for in order to have a useful and convenient house the plan must be first drawn up, and surely a woman should know how and in which way a house should be built to make it most comfortable and to save steps. The theme selected by Miss Hicks was the "Tenement House," and she seemed—unlike many of the architects who have sent plans to New York for which premiums are offered—to have remembered that houses must have light and air, closets and bedrooms.—*Exchange.*

News and Notes for Women.

A lady has been a member of the Sunday-school of the First Baptist church, Philadelphia, sixty-five years.

Edmund Yates, the English writer, says that the only rival to English womanhood is American womanhood.

Miss Eliza Jane Cate was recently elected a corresponding member of the New Hampshire historical society—the first woman who ever received the at honor.

Sixteen Indian girls from the Indian Territory, ranging from sixteen to twenty-five years, have entered Moody's seminary at Northfield, Mass., where they will study for four years, and then do missionary work among their own people.

The Philadelphia *Herald* says that the women of that city are busily engaged in getting up political clubs. They are about two feet long, and only appear on parade when the husbands of the women come home late at night.

A young lady of Kingston, N. Y., belonging to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families, with fine education, superintends a large farm, and is quite successful in its management. She says it is splendid exercise, and her health for that reason is excellent.

Jennie June says that the flirting between the young girls and young men on Broadway and Union square, New York, between three and six o'clock in the afternoon, may, from the freedom with which it is fearried on in public, be without wickedness, but that it is characterized by unspeakable vulgarity, which conveys a very bad impression to outsiders.

A young Japanese lady of sixteen, Miss Minei Yabu, daughter of an official in the emperor's household, has arrived in the East from San Francisco. She is a graduate of the English school in Tokio, and will remain three years in America to perfect her education. She is a poet and a landscape painter, and is described as being extremely petite. She has a light complexion, fascinating black eyes and a bright, cheerful countenance.

Results of Thrashing Editors.

Mr. Flood, Jr., of San Francisco, has thrashed an editor for publishing a report of the rupture of a marriage engagement between his sister and Mr. Ulysses Grant, Jr., as well as the whys and wherefores of such rupture. In this account there was nothing, so far as reported, disrespectful or scandalous relating to Miss Flood. The news seems to have been current gossip in San Francisco. To be consistent young Mr. Flood should set to work and thrash every man who verbally spread this report. What is gained by this thrashing? Five thousand papers which might otherwise have never noticed the matter will now publish it with every style of comment. Five hundred paragraphers will let themselves loose on Ulysses and the young lady. Five hundred thousand tongues which wagged over the occurrence will now wag the more, and 5,000,000 tongues will wag which never wagged before. Such are some of the results of thrashing editors.

The great gain in thrashing editors is notoriety of all parties concerned. Usually such notoriety, if properly handled, benefits the editor. It gives his paper an enormous advertisement gratis, extending through all the States and Territories and sometimes to other kingdoms and countries. It sometimes causes the name of the editor to be published in French, German, Spanish, Italian and Russian journals and read in all the capitals of Europe. This is another result of thrashing an editor.

Then it seldom redresses the evil for which the thrashing is done. It bruits it abroad anew; it distorts, magnifies and misrepresents it.

The murder of the editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin* by a ruffian twenty-four years ago placed that paper on a firm foundation of repute and prosperity. Such are other results from thrashing editors. If young Mr. Flood's aim in thrashing an obscure editor was notoriety, he has attained it for himself and family. Or if it was intended as a blessing in disguise, to lift the obscure editor to the public gaze, he has attained that. For these are certain results of thrashing editors.—*New York Graphic.*

RELIGOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Chief Joseph, of the Oka tribe of Indians, has translated the four Gospels into Iroquois.

Thirty-seven natives of New Zealand have been admitted to the ministry of the Episcopal church.

It is stated that within three months fifty Christians have been killed by Mohammedans within a few miles of Robert college at Constantinople.

There are in California fifty-three Episcopal clergymen, thirty-seven parishes, and 3,362 communicants. There were 459 baptisms the past year, of which ninety-four were of adults.

The Archbishop of Philadelphia has received a letter from Cardinal Nina, describing the straitened circumstances of the Pope, and urging liberal contributions in the shape of Peter's pence.

Mr. Talmage returned from the West with this opinion of dishonest Indian agents: "In the day of resurrection I would rather be a Modoc chief than a plundering United States officer on a reservation."

It is reported that the First Baptist church in Philadelphia has a Sunday-school teacher now in the school who has been in it since its organization, sixty-five years ago. She was then eight years old.

Dr. Blaikie, thirty-four years pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Boston, and fifty years a minister, who has left his pulpit, will remain in Boston and edit the Annals of Presbyterianism in New England.

The death is announced of the Rev. John Newton, Jr., M. D., of the Presbyterian mission in India. His aged father, the Rev. John Newton, also a missionary, read the Scriptures and delivered an address at the funeral, which was largely attended by soldiers.

The receipts of the Protestant Episcopal domestic and foreign mission boards for the year ending September 1 were as follows: For domestic missions, $160,009; for foreign missions, $158,651. Of the receipts for domestic missions, $28,662 was designated for work among the Indians.

Professor David Swing, of Chicago, says: As the American can out-chew and out-spit and out-talk the rest of the world, so can he out-swear the residue of humanity. Sitting behind two gentlemen for a day as our train glided along from St. Paul toward Chicago, the words "By God" came back to me 700 times, when bedtime made me quit counting.

A Petrified Human Ear.

I was in a lapidary's shop, looking a some curious specimens of rock and crystal.

"If you wish to see something that to you will be a rare curiosity indeed," said the proprietor of the place, "look at this."

As he spoke, he tossed me something that fell upon the counter with a loud, sharp sound, much like that which any ordinary stone would have made.

I picked the object up, turned it over and over in my hand, and examined it with close attention. It was very hard, of a greenish color, containing here and there particles that sparkled brilliantly in the light, and were very likely iron. It was the size and shape of an ordinary human ear. Every part was preserved with marvelous accuracy.

"Well," said the proprietor, by-and-bye, "what do you think of it?"

"I scarcely know what I think of it," answered I, "except that it bears a wonderful likeness to a human ear, and whether so formed by an accident of nature, or carved by man, it is remarkable for its fidelity to life."

He laughed and said:

"Why, the thing actually is a human ear."

"Impossible!" I exclaimed.

"Not at all," he replied. "It is a human ear, petrified."

And so it proved to be. And further, the gentleman informed me that he quite frequently received, among the rocks and stones and crystals in which he deals, parts of the human body in a state of petrification.

I had often heard of the transformation of flesh into stone—and of wood specimens of which I had seen—but never before had I seen it exemplified. A lucid explanation of the change, upon a scientific basis, would certainly be of interest.

I strove to buy the ear afterward, but was so unfortunate as to find that it had already been sold for the paltry sum of fifty cents.—*Golden Days.*

Mules.

Previous to 1783 there were very few mules in the United States, and those of such an inferior order as to prejudice farmers against them as unfit to compete with horses in work upon the road or farm. Consequently there were no jacks, and no disposition to increase the stock. But Washington became convinced that the introduction of mules generally among the Southern planters would prove to them a great blessing, as they are much less liable to be injured than horses by careless servants. As soon as it became known abroad that Washington desired to stock his Mount Vernon estate with mules, the king of Spain sent him two jacks and two jennets from the island of Malta. The first was of a grey color, stricken hands high, heavily made, and of sluggish nature. He was named the Royal Gift. The other was called the Knight of Malta. He was about as high, and lithe and fiery even to ferocity. The two sets of animals gave him the most favorable opportunity of making improvements by cross-breeding, the result of which was the favorite jack Compound, because he partook of the best points in both originals. The general bred his blooded mares to these jacks, even taking those from his own stables for that purpose, and produced such superb mules that the country was agog to breed some of the sort, and they soon became quite common. This was the origin of improved mules in the United States. Though over eighty years ago, there are now some of the third and fourth generation of the Knight of Malta and Royal Gift to be found in Virginia, and the great benefits arising from their introduction to the country are seen upon every cultivated acre in the Southern States.

Words of Wisdom.

Proud hearts and lofty mountains are always barren.

With the wicked, as with a bad dog, silence is more formidable than noise.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

In taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing it over he is superior, for it is a prince's part to pardon.

The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall; but in charity there is no excess.

True courage is cool and calm. The bravest of men have the least of a brutal, bullying insolence, and in the very time of danger are found the most serene and free.

Turkish officers, long unable to get a cent of pay from the sultan, are offering their services to Greece. Whole regiments are ready to desert on the smallest encouragement.

The *Railway Age* says that the examinations of railway employees as to their ability to distinguish colors has failed, both in America and in Europe, to discover a single one whose "color-blindness" was such as to unfit him for his duties.

THE CARE OF THE EYES.

Some Useful Directions Concerning Preservation of the Eyesight.

A really healthy eye possesses in a wonderful degree the power of adjusting itself to the viewing of objects at different distances; if, for example, you hold up in front of you between your eye and the distant horizon any small object, such as a penholder, you will find that no effort of yours will enable you to see both well at the same time; if you gaze at the one, the other immediately becomes indistinct. This is called the power of accommodation, depending upon the elasticity of the crystalline lens. Things close at hand can then not be discerned so well as those farther. This state is called presbyopia, or long-sightedness. It usually commences from the forty-fifth to the fiftieth year, and I would here strongly urge those who are only even slightly presbyopic to commence the use of suitable spectacles forthwith, and not to forget that the glasses must be strong enough to be quite effectual.

You need hardly be afraid of getting too strong ones, they cannot be so if they suit the sight. And again, in course of time, when even more power is needed, stronger ones must be worn although for some time at first the old ones will be found powerful enough in the daytime.

There is a condition of the eyes from which many people suffer, generally known by the name of weak sight; it may have been produced from overstudy or fatigue. There is entire inability to read or write for any length of time, and the trying to do so produces giddiness, and even headache, palpitation, etc. In such cases attention to the health and a due portion of rest may do good, but it cannot be too well known that hundreds of people who have been sufferers from weakness of sight have at once been relieved, but even cured, by the wearing of proper spectacles. But let me here remind sufferers from this complaint that even the cleverest opticians are not as a rule the men to be advised by as to the kind of spectacles to be worn. A cure is never immediate, but indeed often tedious, and the advice of the best oculist or ophthalmic surgeon should, if possible, be obtained.

Short-sightedness is often hereditary, and the worst of it is that it has a tendency, if its influence be not quickly counteracted, to increase as the child gets older. A case of this kind should never be neglected, and spectacles should be worn, especially when reading, writing, etc. The apartment, too, in which studies are conducted should be airy, well lighted, and clean, and the desks so constructed as to prevent a stooping position being at all necessary. Plenty of out-door exercise, by strengthening the body, will tend to prevent the increase of the ailment, and if these instructions are followed to the letter, it is not at all unlikely that upon attaining the age of twenty, or a little over, spectacles may be gradually dispensed with.

Very great care should be taken of the eyes of infants and children. From its birth the eyes of a baby should be the first part washed or cleaned; the water should be soft and gently warm, the bit of sponge used of the finest quality. Never expose an infant to a bright or dazzling light, nor allow it to sleep in such a light. Exposure to draughts and cold, on the other hand, is highly detrimental to the sight, and so is impure air from whatever cause.

Purulent ophthalmia in children is very likely permanently to injure or even entirely destroy the sight. Medical aid should be obtained at once; no domestic remedies should be tried; simply keep the little sufferer in a quiet, warm, clean, and moderately darkened room. As often as any discharge gathers it is to be carefully washed away with lukewarm water, poured from a small soft sponge. After the eyes are softly dried, a folded linen rag dipped in cold water may be laid over each, and changed when it may grow warm. The nurse should take care not to touch her own eyes until she has well washed her hands.

Parents ought to put themselves to some little trouble with regard to their children's eyesight. Never overtask them, and see that they do not sit at their tasks with heads falling forward. If signs of any weakness of sight or abnormal vision be noticed, surgical advice should immediately be had. The handwriting of children are taught ought to be large, the books they read to have a wide margin and clear good type, and the light be amply sufficient. Again, the tasks they have to perform should not be of a kind to distress the eyes, nor should, in my opinion, drawing be relished by having work imposed upon them—such as lengthy writing exercises—which strain both brain and eye. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So runs the proverb, but it might have gone further, and added, "and a pale, feeble, weakly, and often half-blind boy."

Grown-up people should be careful of their eyesight if they would live long and be happy. We should all remember the things which are likely to cause injury to the eyes, such as working or reading in bad light. Daylight is an eye-tonic; it is as necessary to the eye as food to the organs of digestion. Exposure to cold is hurtful, or to impure air and to atmospheres impregnated with dust or vapor. Anything that tends to weaken the general health will also prove injurious to the eyesight, or anything that causes a determination of blood to the brain.

But while, on the one hand, the eye should never be strained, or worked to the verge of fatigue, on the other, exercise is just as beneficial to them as to any other part of the body. The habit should be cultivated of studying small objects carefully, keenness of sight depending so much upon the mental attention one is in the habit of paying to visual impressions. Excesses of every kind tend to the injury of the eyesight, and so in a very great degree does the want of good and proper spectacles, when such helps to the eyes are really needed. And they really are needed by very many who do not, through mistaken pride or some such folly, now use them. It is the greatest mistake in the world to despise the friendly aid of a pair of spectacles till we can no longer by hook or by crook do without them.

In choosing glasses or spectacles remember that the eyes should look through the centers of the lenses; the spectacle frame ought therefore to be of the proper width, and no more. Spectacles to fasten behind the ear are more generally useful than the pince-nez which is balanced on the nose. The latter, however, is less liable to be lost, as it is usually worn attached by a very light chain or cord to the dress, and can be used in a moment; but for reading or writing, or any kind of work that takes up time, spectacles are infinitely to be preferred. In purchasing spectacles a guarantee should be had from the optician that they are properly "centered;" that is, that the thickest or thinnest (as the case may be) portion of the lens is really in the center. If they then fit your sight, you can try them on in front of a mirror; if your pupils are right in the center, the glasses are properly framed, if for distant sight. If only meant for reading, the pupils should be a little nearer the nose than the center of the lens. The frames themselves should always, when the wearer can afford it, be made of gold. Pebbles wear better than glass; they may, too, be simply wiped with the handkerchief, but a bit of wash-leather must be kept for glass lenses. Spectacles, if you have managed to procure a really good and useful pair, should be taken the utmost care of; they should, when not in use, be put in their case, and the case in the pocket. Spectacles with colored lenses should never be used unless under the advice of a medical man.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Story of a Rat.

A colored man whom I shall call Elias, who serves as a coachman for my friend Mr. M., says "the Philosopher" of the Syracuse *Herald*, was once employed in a boarding-house which was infested with rats. He devised an apparatus, consisting of an empty barrel with an inviting but untrustworthy top, which he put to effective use as a trap for the sleek marauders. The landlady was delighted, and paid him a cent for every rat he caught—and the name of his victims was legion. Each morning, after he had counted the spoils of the night and received his pay, he would take his rats in a bag to the proprietor of a sporting establishment down town, who paid him two cents apiece for them and turned them to profitable account in his pit. Among his catch one day was a handsome female specimen to which Elias took a decided fancy, and he resolved to tame her. She responded kindly to his advances, and became in time so gentle that she would eat out of his hand and play about his person, running up and down his sleeves, and so forth. Her affection for him and her faculty of memory were once proved in a notable way. Somebody carelessly let her out of her cage during her owner's absence, and in a few moments she had found her way into one of her accustomed holes in the wall and was glorying in her freedom.

Weeks passed, and, as she did not appear again, she was given up for lost. One evening Elias was smoking a quiet pipe in the laundry, when he saw a rat put its head out of a chink in the wainscot. By way of experiment, but scarcely hoping for success, he called softly the name of his old pet: "Jinny! Jinny!" To his surprise the animal emerged from its hiding-place, approached him cautiously, and then ran up his trousers-leg into his lap and composed itself for his caresses. It was indeed his missing Jinny. She allowed him to carry her back to her cage, and, when there, went straight to the saucer from which she had been accustomed to eat her food and drink. For a long time after that master and rat were inseparable; but by-and-bye the former changed his quarters, and in his new home had no convenience for keeping his little companion, so he sold her for two dollars to a retail liquor dealer, who put her behind his bar for the entertainment of his customers and grew very much attached to her.

One day Elias was passing the shop, and its owner called him in. "I have lost Jinny," said he, "and none of us can recover her. If you get her for me I will give you fifty cents." The challenge was accepted on the spot, and the colored man tried the magic of his voice. It was as efficient as before. Out of a hole near by trotted Jinny, apparently overjoyed to see her friend once more, and surrendered herself to his hands with ingenuous confidence. From that day to this, if I recall his story aright, he has never seen her.

Indians' Love for Their Children.

A year or two ago the daughter of an Indian chief, who had been educated in New York, returned to the reservation as a teacher. The tribe were roused to envy when they saw one of their own number thus made, to all appearance, the equal of the whites.

The Indians are passionately fond of their children; and in every wigwam, fathers and mothers schemed how they should gain like advantages for their boys and girls. Just a this time the proprietor of a traveling circus visited the reservation with his miserable worn-out horses and performers, and being struck by the bright, eager face and fearless riding of a young girl of fourteen, went to her father and offered to educate her in the East and send her home a lady if he would allow her to go with him.

The credulous Indian consented. The circus started in the night, and the girl went with it. It was two days before the story reached the agent and mission ary, who spoke for the girl's father, and told him how he had been duped by the showman, whose purpose was undoubedly to train her for the ring. The Indian stood silent for a moment; then, raising both hands to heaven, he cried:

"Oh God, visit not my ignorance on my child!"

Without another word he started in pursuit. He had no horse, nor money to pay his fare on the railway. He traveled four hundred miles on foot before he recov

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 14 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.
DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS.
ANDREW G. CURTIN, of Centre Co.
For Legislature—J. P. GEPHART,
W. A. MURRAY.
For District Attorney—W C. HEINLE
For County Surveyor—SAM'L BRUGGER

Blaine thinks Grant's attack on Hancock was foolish, and that he is jealous of the hero of Gettysburg. Grant says Hancock is crazy to be President. This comes with a bad grace from one who had two terms and was crazy for a third.

Thomas H. Murray, is the republican nominee to run against Curtin for Congress. The conference met at Lock Haven on 8, and nominated him by acclamation. Murray is a third rate lawyer of Clearfield, who does not stand very high where he is known, and as some one had to be set up to be knocked down, and caring little about Murray anyway, the rads put him up to run against Gov. Curtin.

Democrats, vote solid for Heinle, for district attorney. He is a self-made man, industrious, honest and has always been faithful to his trusts. He has the ability for the position; is an active democrat, and sustains an unblemished character. Vote for Heinle and you give a lift to a deserving fellow citizen.

Vote for Curtin if you would have a man in Congress who will be true to the interests of Pennsylvania and with the ability to stand up for the same. Gov. Curtin has always been a friend of the masses, as he was the soldier's friend during the war. He is no aristocrat, and not the champion of monopolies.

The Lycoming *Chronicle*, a new democratic paper at Williamsport, is neat, clean, spicy, and talks the right kind of democracy.

Hancock's recent letter having knocked the music out of the radical yell and false alarm about rebel claims, the 329ers have next taken to the business scare, trying to make business men believe Hancock's election would disturb business and ruin the country. That won't do either, business men are not scaring a bit, as will be seen from their opinions in another column of the REPORTER. None but a fool and idiot will entertain the idea that the democrats intend ruining the business of the country. What would they do that for? Democrats are just as much interested in good business prospects as republicans, and just as fond of doing a thriving trade. Besides, the democratic policy always was in the interest of the business men of all callings, and more so than that of the republicans, who only look for the good of the few capitalists and to enrich them at the expense of the many. The republican policy has been in favor of monopolies and to the detriment of the masses. That's the difference.

The election of Hancock will give stability to the industrial interests of the country. We have had nothing but failures, bankruptcies, and business stagnation, off and on, in the last 16 years of republican rule. All know this.

Republican voter, do you think it your duty as a good citizen to vote for Garfield when he has been proven guilty of perjury in the Credit Mobilier scandal?

Can you conscientiously vote for Garfield when in the Chicago court he was found guilty, and also before an investigating committee, of having accepted a bribe of $5000 in the fraudulent De Golyer pavement job, whereby he sold his vote and influence as a congressman to favor an appropriation for the pavement swindle? This was another act of perjury.

Can you honestly vote for Garfield when you know he played the most iniquitous part in the presidential steal, had perjured testimony prepared, and then the face to sit in judgment over his own doings upon the electoral commission?

Can you, honest republican, vote for Garfield, when you know he helped to vote away the public lands to the monopolists, and by his votes tried to shield the thieves who robbed the government?

Answer these questions.

Democrats Beware!

As it is the game of the rads to trade off Will Thompson for the benefit of Jno P. Harris, a National bank man, and defeat Mr. Gephart, let democrats be cautious, as the next legislature has to elect a U. S. Senator, to succeed Wallace. Remember, democrats, how close the senate is, and we need every member at Harrisburg, to assist in electing a democrat to the U. S. Senate. Don't trade democrats, but vote the entire ticket.

From all parts of the district we have intelligence that the nomination of A. G. Curtin, for Congress, is hailed with delight by the democracy, with the promise of a full vote and a rousing majority. We trust every democrat will work to increase his vote. There has not been an abler and more industrious worker for democratic success, in the last eight or nine years, than Gov. Curtin. His voice has rung in every campaign for the nominees of our party, national and state, and in endorsement of the principles of the democratic party. Every true democrat will see it his duty, and for the good of the party and country, to vote for the great war governor for congress.

Our regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people of to day, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is THE LAW, and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it would be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of THE LAW.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

From all sections of the south come declarations endorsing Hancock's letter against paying rebel debts, thus shaming to shame the radical blabber and slanderer against Hancock and the democracy in this regard. At an immense mass meeting of Democrats at Marion, Senator Hampton spoke and in the course of his address took occasion to endorse General Hancock's letter on Southern war claims. Senator Hampton's remarks, disclaiming any sympathy with such raids on the National treasury, were received with the most enthusiastic applause.

The Miltonian, an old republican organ at Milton, last week took down the Garfield flag and put up Hancock, when a mob of republicans went to the office, to sack it, and Co. C. of the state guard had to be called out to protect the office against a republican mob. This is the party that professes love for law and order and denounces southern people. These men would crush out a free press and free speech if they only had full power to do it. Rah, for Garfield.

In Georgia, last week, Colquitt, democrat, was re-elected governor by 60,000 majority. The candidate in opposition to Colquitt was also a democrat. The 329ers had no ticket in the field, but voted against Colquitt.

Who Gives The Soldier Pensions?

When a radical talks to you about love for the soldier, just tell him this:

1. A democratic congress passed a bill for the equalization of bounties; Garfield dodged the vote, and a republican president vetoed the bill.

2. A democratic house of representatives passed a bill for extending the time for filing bounty claims; a republican senate killed it.

3 General A. V. Rice, a one-legged democratic congressman and soldier, introduced a bill for arrears of pensions; Garfield and other republicans forgot it.

4. A democratic congress proposed a measure to give arrears of pensions to widows and heirs of soldiers, and Garfield voted against it.

5. A democratic congress proposed to give artificial legs and arms to crippled Union soldiers, and Garfield and his republican friends opposed it.

6. A democratic congress proposed to pension the soldiers of the Mexican war, and Garfield and his friends opposed it.

7. A democratic congress proposed to pension the surviving veterans of the war of 1812, and Garfield and his republican friends opposed it.

And tell him further, if he really loves the true soldier, he must vote for Hancock.

On January 29, 1872, James A. Garfield made a speech in the house *against* the passage of the Arrears of Pensions bill in which he opposed the interests of soldiers and slandered the pensioners in the following language:

"Now shall we, by one stroke of the pen, by one act that it took us but a minute to pass, make our pension laws, and all pensions under those laws, revert back to the period when the injury was received, and at a single blow add more than thirty-two million dollars to the expenses of this government without any investigation at all? * * * * * The man who gets up a thoroughly rotten case, would, when he started out to lie, do so strongly and unscrupulously and hence his papers would be prepared in the most complete and convincing manner."

As some of the rads are fond of telling soldiers the lie that democrats would cut off their pensions, we copy the following in the REPORTER to show how false it is:

Rep.	Congress.	Dem.	Congress.
1872.	$29,070 000	1877.	$29 538,500
1873.	30,480 000	1878.	28,553,000
1874.	30,480 000	1879.	29 371,574
1875.	29,980 000	1880.	56,253,200
1876.	30,000,000	1881.	41,644,000
Total	$149,990,600	Total	$185,315,274

It will be seen that Democratic Congresses have appropriated some $25,325,074 more for pensions than the Republicans have. These appropriations were voted for by the Confederate brigadiers, notwithstanding the Republicans in Congress defeated the Mexican Pension bill rather than that a few old and needy soldiers of the South, who aided in winning an empire for the Union, should have the petty sum proposed by the pension law. This was about the meanest act of the American Congress. It was so infinitesimally little and mean as to have gained the approval of the Pittsburgh Gazette, and that is saying a good deal.

About Pensions.

Below are facts for soldiers and voters in general to remember:

"I have looked up the law," said ex-Governor Curtin, "and I find that from 1866 to 1875, the Republican party being in power, Union soldiers received from $8 to $30 per month, the latter being for total disability. In 1875, for disability it was raised to $50, allowing nothing for artificial arms and legs. But in 1875 when the Democrats got control of Congress, the "rebel brigadiers," as the Republicans called them, replaced and renewed the limbs of soldiers, and in 1878 the pension was raised to $72 a month for those who had lost both arm or both legs. In 1879 the pension arrears act was passed, and thus the Union soldiers got their back pay from the "rebel brigadiers."

Killing a democratic sheriff in Indiana, is one way by which the rads thought they could carry that state.

They report to the *Reporter* that McClure of Bellefonte is mad yet as 329 because some little boys of Centre Hall put up a stick with a rag-baby on it to represent Garfield. Will McClure cool down when we tell him that a short time ago *republican voters* threw eggs into a democratic meeting at Centre Hall, bespattering republicans as well as democrats? What a sensitive creature Mc must be. How would a republican egging suit him?

A Card.

BENNER TOWNSHIP, OCT. 5 1880.

Editor Centre Reporter: It has lately come to my knowledge that a report was circulating in different parts of the county, stating that I was an independent candidate for Assembly against the regular nominee of the Democratic party. I take this method to inform my friends throughout the county that I am not a Democrat of that class, but will according to my announcement, abide by the decision of the Democratic County Convention. My first vote was cast for Franklin Pierce and ever since that time I have been laboring for the success of Democracy and have lent my entire support to the Democratic ticket, and will continue to do so till the end. Before closing I will embrace this opportunity to render my sincere thanks to numerous friends throughout the county for their cordial support during my late campaign. I am respectfully, etc.,

B. F. HUNTER

"I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode down on horseback to the Capitol, tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn, then rode to the Executive Mansion, and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system.

I was not in favor of the military action in South Carolina recently, and if General Ruger had telegraphed to me, or asked for advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstances to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a state legislature. —Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Political Porridge.

HOW THE CAMPAIGN PROGRESSES IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

The Telegraph has been demanding with a great flourish of trumpets that we publish certain votes in congress. We have made the counter proposition that the Telegraph publish the opinions of leading republican newspapers in 1873 on the subject of Garfield's connection with the Credit Mobilier. The Telegraph is a coward and dares not face the music. Nevertheless we cheerfully comply with its request, desiring it to be understood, however, that we do not vouch for the correctness of the statement of the vote, as it is copied verbatim from the Telegraph. The first vote referred to was on the "Burchard Bill" which provided that forty millions of dollars in United States bonds should be issued and sold for the purpose of raising money to pay off arrears of pensions. The bill did not merely make an appropriation, as the lying Telegraph supplement states, but proposed to add *Forty millions to the permanent public debt.* Many democrats, who earnestly favoring the payment of pensions, were opposed to this bill, preferring to save money in other expenditures and by so doing pay the pensions out of the current revenues. The Telegraph divides the vote in the house on this bill as follows:

	For.	Against.
Confederates	3	31
Border democrats	0	38
Northern democrats	29	9
Republicans	108	3
Totals	140	81

Thus it will be seen, according to the Telegraph's own showing, that every republican in the house except three preferred the policy of adding forty millions to the interest-bearing debt to that of paying the pensions out of the ordinary revenues as is now being done.

The next vote was on the Sparks bill in the house making an appropriation of $25,000,000 for arrears of pensions, &c. The Telegraph divides the vote on this bill as follows:

	For.	Against
Confederates	4	58
Border democrats	8	5
Northern democrats	53	3
Republicans	118	1
Totals	183	67

This bill was reported by Mr. Sparks, democrat, of Illinois, and was warmly supported by Gen. Rice, democrat, of Ohio. It met some opposition because the appropriation was very large and some members of congress, North and South, believed that the appropriation ought not to be made in a lump, but that money should be appropriated only to meet pension cases already adjusted and allowed or likely to be adjusted and allowed within the fiscal year.

The next vote was hat in the senate when General James Shields, democrat, of Missouri, moved to amend the Sparks bill by providing that the benefits of the bill should be extended to the veterans of the Mexican war. Senator Hipple Mitchell, of Oregon, moved to amend Gen. Shields' amendment so as to exclude all soldiers of the Mexican war who had afterward served in the confederate army. The Telegraph gives the vote on Hipple Mitchell's amendment as follows:

	For.	Against.
Confederates	0	11
Border democrats	0	6
Northern democrats	0	2
Republicans	24	7
Totals	24	26

Mark now there was no question here at all in reference to pensioning rebel soldiers for service in the rebellion, but simply whether or not soldiers of the Mexican war should be pensioned for their service in that war. Mark, also, that Hipple Mitchell's amendment was defeated by the votes of republicans.

The next and last vote was on a further propo-ition to amend Gen. Shield-' amendment so as to prevent Jeff Davis from receiving a pension on account of his wounds received at the battle of Buena Vista. This motion and the one preceding it were made by republicans for the purpose of defeating the Shields amendment to pension the soldiers of the Mexican war. The Telegraph figures out the vote on this amendment as follows:

	For.	Against.
Confederates	0	11
Border democrats	0	4
Northern democrats	0	5
Republicans	23	1
Totals	23	21

Now, having responded to the request of the Telegraph, the public will expect that sheet to comply with ours Come to the scratch, Mr. Telegraph —*Morning Patriot.*

Free Coal And Tax On Tea And Coffee.

Garfield's supporters can not get around his free trade record. His votes are facts, by which he must be judged. To keep fresh in the memory of tariff shriekers Garfield's position, we present the following for their benefit, from the Congressional *Globe*:

Mr. Garfield. I desire to call attention of the committee to two or three points which have a bearing on this subject and to give the reason why I hope he will not reduce the duty either on tea or coffee. In the first place it is the genius of our whole system, and the experience of the government has approved it, that the best way of raising revenue is to impose duties on the fewest possible articles. Twenty-five years ago in England there were more than 1,400 different articles on which duty was imposed and now they have been so reduced that upon five articles more than half the revenue of the country is collected. In England in 1865 $354,000,000 of revenue were raised, and of that sum $189,000,000 were derived from five articles, namely; fermented, malt and spirituous liquors, and tea, coffee and tobacco and sugar in their various forms.

"I say that these articles afforded the government of Great Britain $189,000,000 of its revenue, the total of which was $354,000,000. Thus almost two thirds of the revenues were raised from five articles, and two of the five were coffee and tea. Twenty-two millions five hundred thousand dollars were raised in Great Britain in the year 1865 on tea alone, and the consumption of that article is steadily increasing in that country. It is now two and seven-tenths pounds *per capita* of the population, whereas in this country the consumption, though increasing, has reached only one pound *per capita*. I say then that we have no article which the experience of all financial nations shows can better bear the duty without reducing the consumption than tea.

"Furthermore this is one of the few articles on which we can levy a duty without duplication of taxation and without directly involving other interests. It is a simple and plain question of revenue. There is no other article into which it enters as an element."—Congressional Globe, Part IV. 1st. session 35th Congress, pp. 3657 3658.

This it will be observed is an elaborate defence of the British system of free trade. It was soon after this speech was delivered and reprinted in England, that Mr. Garfield was elected a member of the British Free Trade Cobden Club, an honor he accepted with thanks.

After taxing tea and coffee at a high rate, Mr. Garfield's financial theories took shape in an earnest effort to put coal on the free list. That is he would tax the miner's cup of coffee, but let in British coal free of duty to cut down the miners wages. The House of Representatives, March 13, 1871, on Garfield's motion passed this bill.

"*Be it enacted, etc*, That from and after the passage of this joint resolution no tax or duty shall be levied or collected on foreign coal."

And Gen. Garfield not only voted for it, but he made a speech in favor of the bill in which he said:

"But I desire to ask gentlemen whether, considering the odium that the whole tariff has to bear in consequence of this duty on coal, they think it wise to perpetuate this tax, which is of so little value either to the whole country or the Treasury. I think it unwise to continue this duty on coal and I am therefore in favor of its repeal."—Congressional Globe, Part 1, 1st session 42d Congress.

Free trade in coal and big duties on tea and coffee! How is that for Protection?

A republican riot in Indiana, on Saturday, resulted in killing a democratic sheriff for trying to quell the disturbance.

In Milton a republican mob attempted to destroy the office of the *Miltonian* newspapers, because it took down Garfield's name and put up Hancocks.

This is not in the south, but northern republican "outrage."

ANOTHER PROMINENT REPUBLICAN OUT FOR HANCOCK.

Rochester, October 5.—General Isaac F. Quinby, a classmate of Grant at West Point. General under him in the war, United States Marshal of the Northern District of New York during his Administration, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Rochester University, and long a leader of the Republican party in Western New York, declares through the *Union* to day his purpose to support Hancock.

MORE HANCOCK REPUBLICANS.

John W. Forney in Progress.

Among other Hancock republicans I note late arrivals: William A. Reed, chairman of the republican central committee, Sullivan county, New York; Judge Moser, Shelbyville, Illinois, republican county judge; S. W. Moulton, republican representative in congress form Illinois in 1864 president of the board of education of Illinois, head of the bureau of education in the District of Columbia; Colonel D W. Magraw, of the One hundred and sixteenth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers; Hon. E. D. Seldomridge, Terre Haute, Indiana, secretary of the republican county committee of 1876; Ephraim Radasere, a prominent German of Keokuk, Iowa, recent chairman of the republican county committee of Lee county; C. J. Gilman, of Eldora, a leading citizen of northern Iowa, and a life long republican; Judge Alexander White, of Texas, whom Hayes wanted to appoint a federal judge a year or two ago.

The republicans opened their Indiana game of violence on 11th by shooting Albert M'Corkle, democratic sheriff of Shelby county. M'Corkle died next day. This was in Indiana, not in the south, and by a republican rough.

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

IF YOU ARE SICK, READ

the Kidney-Wort advertisement in another column, and it will explain to you the rational method of getting well. Kidney-Wort will save you more doctor's bills than any other medicine known. Acting with specific energy on the kidneys and liver, it cures the worst diseases caused by their derangement. Use it at once.

Old Peter Strawser, a Snyder Co. pauper, recently died. Outside parties held insurance policies on his life to the amount of $75,000. So Peter entered the world of mystery with more capital to his credit than perhaps ever saw while in the flesh.

JUDGE BLACK'S GREAT SPEECH.

We make the following extract from the great speech delivered by Judge Black, at York, Pa., the other day:

Republican Financial "Humbug."

To debase the currency of a country is the most pernicious of all crimes. When it is done by a private individual, no matter on how small a scale, we put the offender to the penitentiary. If it be done in the form of a law, or the decree of some supreme power, the iniquity and the odium of it become almost infinitely greater. When James II. was struggling in Ireland against the rebellion which had driven him from the English throne, his want for money became extremely urgent, and, to supply himself, he resorted to an old plan, practiced several times before by the worst of his predecessors. He caused the lawful coin to be debased by mixing it with lead, and this was repeated several times; that is to say, when he wanted more money he put in more lead, and still paid it out, compelling everybody to take it at the original value of so much good money. This continued until a hard silver shilling was worth thirty times as much as the soft leaded coin which the King had made a legal tender. The Irish called this *cime boug*, which in their language signifies soft money, and hence comes the word humbug, which in all English-speaking countries expresses the detestation which just persons feel for a sham or a cheat of any description. Precisely this kind of a *cime boug* the abolitionists practiced upon us. They retired the real honest money of the country and substituted in its place inconvertible paper, which they fabricated themselves, and by a legislative decree made that a legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private. You may say what you please about the necessity of this, but nothing can alter the fact that it was a stupendous cheat. It compelled creditors to take in full satisfaction of their debts the half or the third of what was due to them; States and municipal corporations paid a similar proportion of their debts with it and repudiated the balance. Of course the men of small means, who worked for their living, could not keep this depreciated paper; they spent it as fast as they got it, for they could not otherwise provide for the days that were passing over their heads. It went necessarily into the hands of the great capitalists at home and abroad. They exchanged for bonds at par—that is to say, the Government agreed to give its own bonds for its own notes. You remember that at one time three hundred millions of these bonds were sold in Germany for an equal amount in greenbacks when greenbacks were worth here at home only 35 cents on the dollar, and would not pass at all anywhere else. Really and truly, we got for these three hundred millions of bonds only a little more than one hundred millions. Other transactions of a similar character were made during a period of many years, which, when taken together, will show that probably we did not realize more than an average of 50 per cent. on all the bonds that were sold. Thus, one result of our paper system was to make a debt of $6,000 000 000 for a consideration of $3,000 000 000 received. The people were taxed to pay the whole sum. We stood up to it faithfully, but it was the heaviest burden ever borne by human shoulders. The taxes, national, State and municipal, absorbed all the profits of all the labor of the country. The men who created wealth by their work were obliged to part with all their earnings, above what kept life in their bodies, to swell the colossal fortunes of those who did not work at anything but a paper machine. Thus the great body of the people were twiced robbed; first, when paper, worth only fifty per cent., was forced upon them; and secondly, when they were compelled to work out the redemption of it at full price. Everybody knows how much distress this brought on all except the favored classes. Legitimate business was everywhere in hideous ruin, and hundreds of thousands of men, the most meritorious among us, were actually starving in the midst of the wealth which their own labor had created; and when they became turbulent (as hungry people always do), the only relief offered them was presented on the point of the bayonet; starve, and starve quietly, or else be slaughtered like wild beasts. They buckled to it again, and yet they are at it, and still their earnings are swallowed up by the Government, which takes them to pay the debt of a hundred dollars for fifty received. Let me make my proposition distinct as well as undeniable. I aver that under the operation of their money system, and in direct consequence thereof, more fortunes were lost by honest people engaged in legitimate business and won by mere speculators than were ever lost or won in any other country in the same length of time. A large proportion of all the wealth we had, passed from the many to the few. Industry lost half its bread when it took paper in place of coin, and then lost the other half when it paid coin for that same paper. Never in the world did the process of making the rich richer and the poor poorer go on so rapidly or to such an extent. If there be one thing which the Republican party ought to be more ashamed of than another, it is the money revolution they have put us through from gold to paper and then back again from paper to gold.

The "Necessity" of Dishonest Money

In answer to this we are told that the war made it necessary to abandon the use of honest money and resort to a dishonest system of finance. I deny that any actual necessity ever did exist or can exist for doing so huge a wrong. They have no right to say that a just and honest plan of raising money for the war would have been unsuccessful, for they did not try it. No doubt they thought it necessary to adopt a false financial policy for the same that it was and is necessary for them to do many other evil things, such as kidnaping free citizens, suppressing newspapers, squandering money on fraudulent jobs, giving away the public lands, fostering thieves on the State governments, fabricating election returns, robing Legislatures, and screening convicted offenders from punishment. Necessity is the knave's plea as well as the tyrant's.

The Republican Record on Finance.

On this subject more than any other our enemies habitually do us great injustice. In all our platforms, from Jefferson's first inaugural to the last declaration of principles at Cincinnati, the preservation of the public faith was acknowledged as a fundamental part of our creed, and they dare not deny that we have opposed every national measure tending towards repudiation. But here again they charge us with offenses of which they themselves are guilty. Under their legal-tender law all public debts of every class were paid with inconvertible paper worth sometimes 50 and sometimes not more than 35 cents on a dollar. Surely it will not be denied that this was repudiation *quod hoc*. When we opposed this law on moral and constitutional grounds, they would not listen. When we besought them to repeal it they told us it was not convenient. When we appealed to the Supreme Court and got it declared unconstitutional they packed that tribunal with anti-constitutional judges and reversed the decision. But that is not the worst of it. They put into the fourteenth amendment a provision compelling the Southern States to repudiate a certain portion of their debt, which was—I do not say whether contracted for a good purpose or not, but as binding in law and honor as any debt that was ever due from the State of Pennsylvania. And this amendment was forced upon them by military violence and by the basest frauds against the right of suffrage. The privilege of being just to their creditors and true to their own integrity was torn from them amidst their cries and struggles to retain it. Does it become the men who have done this to charge us with repudiation? They know very well that all such accusations are false. We give them credit for making the debt, and we double the credit for making it twice as large as it needed to be. We will not deny them the honor of flooding the country with depreciated paper—but assert that it was the productive labor of the country which paid the debt and redeemed their greenbacks. If we had not given our earnings for this purpose their bonds and notes would have been as worthless as waste paper.

The Oct. Elections.

INDIANA O. K.—BUT NOT FOR 329.

Garfield's Goose Cooked.—The Hoosier State has no Love for Perjurers and Bribe Takers.

Sweeping Democratic Victory!!

In INDIANA, GEORGIA and WEST VIRGINIA.

On Tuesday elections took place in Ohio for subordinate State officers and Congressmen; in Indiana for Governor, State offices, Congressmen and a Legislature, on which will devolve the election of U. S. Senator in place of Senator McDonald; and in West Virginia for Governor, other State officers, three Congressmen and Legislature, which will elect a Senator in place of Hereford, Democrat. In the present House these States are represented by 20 Democrats, 15 Republicans and one Greenbacker. In West Virginia Congressmen are elected under the old apportionment, but in Indiana and Ohio new apportionments have been made—in the former State by the Democrats and in the latter by Republicans—so that the vote for Congressmen two years ago by districts has no clearing on the ensuing election.

INDIANA has given her verdict; she follows Maine, but goes one better by a handsome democratic majority and a democratic gain of congressmen, and thus settling the presidency in favor of Hancock and honest government.

WEST VIRGINIA O. K.

WEST VIRGINIA on Tuesday placed herself in the Hancock colum by rolling up a democratic majority of from 8 to 10,000, and takes no 329 in hers.

GEORGIA last week gave 60,000 majority for Colquitt, democrat, for govn'r.

329. 03H2190. 329.

OHIO, as expected, has gone republican by from 8 to 10,000. This being Garfield's own state, does not leave the rads much to crow over.

The republicans shipped car loads of roughs, repeaters and ballot box stuffers from other states into Indiana and Ohio and spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to buy voters. But fraud did not save them.

Of the four October states, three, Georgia, Indiana and West Virginia have gone democratic, and only one, Ohio, for the 329ers.

LIVE STOCK.

Philadelphia, October 11.—Cattle—Market fair; sales, 3,400 head: prime, 5½@6c; good 4½@5½c; medium, 4½@4¾c; common, 3¾@4¼c Sheep—Market active; sales, 10,000 head; prime, 5½@5¾c; good, 4¾@5c; medium, 4½@4¾c; common, 3¾@4¼c. Hogs—Market moderately active; sales, 7,000 head; prime, 7½@8c mixed, 7@7½c.

A SUBMARINE VOLCANO.

Strange Sight Witnessed From the Deck of the United States Steamer Alert.

Washington, Oct. 4, 1880.—Commander Huntington, of the United States steamer Alert, in a report to the Navy Department just received, says that while on a surveying cruise in the Pacific, south of Fortsizio and the Bovin Islands, on approaching the island of San Alessandro, his attention was called to a strange appearance on the water, apparently ten miles distant. A volume of vapor was rising as though some vessel was blowing off steam. This was followed by an appearance of breakers, and while some of the officers were discussing the probable cause, some thinking it was the blowing and breaching of a school of whales, the question was definitely settled by the upheaval of an immense black mass.

Mud and Ashes Thrown up.

As the ship approached the submarine volcano the black masses thrown up were distinguished as mud and ashes. The upheavals were accompanied by dull reports, like those from submarine mines, and by an odor of sulphur. Several days were spent in making the reconnoissance. Commander Huntington says he did not think it prudent to approach the volcano in the Alert, but a boat was lowered and pulled within a hundred yards of it.

An Island Forming.

A reef or island is in process of formation. Soundings were obtained in from five to twenty-nine fathoms. The water was full of ashes and mud, and some of this and one specimen of the bottom were brought on board. The volcano bears north, 44 degrees west, distant three miles from the landing place on the southwest end of the island. At night flames were noticed issuing from the volcano. The report of Commander Huntington has been referred to Captain De Kraft, in charge of the hydrographic section of the Bureau of Navigation, and the change will be made on the charts.

John Hicks goes to the penitentiary for two years, at Jeffersonville, Ind., at the age of 80. He has spent fifty years of his life in prisons.

WITH THE OPENING OF THE AUTUM SEASON OF 1880.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Invite the attention of the public the country over, to their greatly increased facilities of the distribution among consumers of

EVERY VARIETY OF DRY GOODS.

Our newly enlarged store buildings, unsurpassed in this country, are filled with a stock aggregating about

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

In Dry Goods alone, which stock rapidly passing out and constantly renewed, is ever fresh and new. To particularize so enormous a stock is manifestly impossible as each department (of which there are Thirty-two) contains a vast variety of its specialty

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, BLACK GOODS, MADE-UP-GARMENTS OF EVERY KIND, FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN, SHAWLS, CLOTHS, CALICOES, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, LINENS, MUSLINS, BLANKETS, QUILTS AND FLANNELS are included and are displayed in assortment indiscribable. The wants of every consumer can be speedily met at prices guaranteed to be as low as equally reliable goods can be found anywhere.

For the convenience especially of out-of-town customers, waiting and reading rooms, package rooms, etc., have been established, and a cordial invitation is extended to the ladies to avail of the conveniences offered and make our establishment their head quarters in Philadelphia without incurring the slightest obligation to purchase.

Those who cannot visit us in person should avail themselves of the advantages offered by our thoroughly systemized

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

MARKET STREET TO FILBERT.
N. W. CORNER OF EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

WANTED

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS.
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEE.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Coal Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9 rept tf

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The accumulated evidence of nearly thirty years show that the Bitters is a certain remedy for malarial disease, as well as its surest preventive; that it eradicates dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness, counteracts a tendency to gout, rheumatism, urinary and uterine disorders, that it imparts vigor to the feeble, and cheers the mind while it invigorates the body.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice May be consulted in German and English. Office in Furman's building. apr29 '81tf

JERRY MILLER
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1july

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 15july ly.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. D. ROSS,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.
Has opened rooms over Wolf's store, at Centre Hall, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, making suits and all kinds of garments for men and boys, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice. 9sept y.

Now is the Time!

A NEW STOCK,
AT
Wolf's Stand.

DRY GOODS
OF
Every Description
SUCH AS
DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

ALSO
A LARGE STOCK OF
GROCERIES
HARDWARE,
CARPETS,
ETC., ETC.,
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co.
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and **REAPERS,**
And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 10oct, tf

DR S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may6-73

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons
loan 68tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

OVERCOATS

THAT HAVE EVER BEEN BROUGHT TO TOWN, WITHOUT EXAGGERATION

At Least $1900 Worth.

Ulsters, dark blue Beaver, Reversible CHEVIOT, that you can turn and wear on both sides. It is well worth your while to see our stock before buying.

The most complete stock of Fine Dress Suits, Business Suits and common Suits.

A Brown Beaver Overcoat at $5,25.

A Brown Beaver ditto, better at $6.25.

Just opened a line of Childrens Navy Blue and Plaid Kilt Suits.

Call before buying elsewhere.

LYON & CO.

2 sept 4m

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. Oct. 14, 80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 *jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer*

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7 00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1880. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per ct. deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, '81, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, '81, there will be an addition of 5 per ct., according to the act of assembly.

BENJ. H. ARNEY, Treasurer.

7oct. 2m.

—Lyon & Co. claim to offer the best bargains in overcoats. Try them.

—The fair was largely attended. The display about the same as in former exhibitions.

—Lewins sold more clothing during fair week than all the rest. Reason: All the world knows that the Phila. Branch has the best and cheapest clothing.

—The Hancock Legion of Bellefonte is one of the best drilled and finest looking bodies of men in this political campaign.

—Go to Lewins for a good warm suit of clothes, for about half price you pay at other places. Fact—try it.

—Mr. Daniel Kennelly, of Will county, Ill., called to see us the other day in company with Robert M'Cormick. Mr. K. formerly lived in this valley, and still likes to pay his old friends and home a visit. He speaks very encouragingly of Trumbull's prospects in Illinois.

—The only way to account for the famine in India is the want of an establishment like Sechler's grocery, where the masses could buy the necessaries of life, pure and cheap. There never was want and suffering in Centre county, since Sechler's opened up, and there will not be so long as they remain in our midst to sell at prices that assures the poorest a comfortable living.

—You can buy a splendid child's suit for $2.00 of Lyon & Co., and a boy's suit for $3.50.

—Mr. John Houser, of State College, had his right hand torn off by a thresher one day last week. The limb was so shockingly torn that his arm had to be amputated below the elbow.

—At all the weddings held last week, within a circle of fifty miles, the suits worn were from the Phila. Branch. That speaks volumes. "By-a-baby-go-to-sleep."

—If there is a better team of merchants, lively, pleasant and accommodating, than Bauland & Newman, with their score of pleasant clerks, male and female, in this state, we have not yet heard of them, The Beehive sells more goods than any two stores, because they keep the largest assortment and sell at near cost.

—The REPORTER will extend its campaign rates to March 4, 1881, Hancock's inauguration, at 12cts per month.

—The Philad. Branch has clothing enough to supply all the men and boys in this county. They offer special bargains just now, and at all times sell at lower prices than other stores, because they manufacture all their own clothing.

—The family of Mr. Wm. Musser, living a short distance south of the Fort, has been sorely afflicted with typhoid fever. Mr. Musser himself had a severe attack, and when convalescent his wife was taken down with the disease and died, on 4, followed by the death of a daughter aged about 8 years, a week after, with two other children yet down with the same disease. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Musser in his affliction.

—It is a fact that the ladies can be better suited and pleased at Lyon & Co's store than elsewhere, they keep every thing, and sell at the very lowest prices.

—We notice from the Hays' City, Ks. *Star*, that the Lutheran coogregation of that place, on Sunday 3, dedicated their new church. Rev. John H. Harpster is the pastor, and altho' only having the charge about one year, he has in that time been instrumental in having the building erected. We are pleased to notice from the *Star*, that Rev. Harpster is a favorite among the people of Hayes City, and that he has purchased real estate there, which looks as tho' he intended to stay.

—Take good advice and when you want a good boot or shoe, that is honestly put together, go to Powers & Son, who deal honestly and sell honest goods at prices that you pay for trash often in other places. Their assortment is superior to any in this county, and they warrant what they sell. They have a special stock of boys' boots. Men, women and children can be suited always. They are pleased to show anything they keep.

—Alfred Hayes, of Lewisburg, is the republican nominee for Senator, in the Union, Snyder and Lycoming district.

—The epizooty is breaking out among the horses in New York and other places. That will not stop the sale of cheap clothing at the Philad. Branch, which will go on, epizooty or no epizooty.

—There will be a meeting of the Gregg township democracy, at Decker's school house, on Thursday evening, 14. Fred'k Kurtz, and others will address the meeting.

—Be you for Hancock or for Garfield, or Weaver, you are all served alike at Sechler's grocery, one of the best in Pennsylvania, where any thing in the line of groceries can be had, fresh, pure and cheap.

—The Beehive is the people's store for dry goods. One price, all dealt with alike, and the best assortment in the county.

—Prof. Bitner who so successfully taught a select school in this place, for two years, has left to take charge of the Penn Hall free school, where he will receive better compensation than allowed in Potter.

—They go like hot cakes—those splendid suits at the Phila. Branch. Go at once for a suit if you would save from 3 to 10 dollars.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 7oct 2t.

—A complete set of Appleton's New American Encyclopedia, good as new, 1873, 16 vol's, is offered for sale, at a greatly reduced price. It is a comdlete library in itself. Apply at REPORTER office. ft.

—The Beehive was the great centre of attraction, last week—far ahead of the fair for personal benefit. The splendid assortment of dry goods, and the low prices, struck all with admiration, and by buying at the Beehive all said they saved a nice little sum of money.

—Stoneware all sizes, wholesale and retail, at Sechler's. They buy by the car load hence are able to sell it lower than other dealers who purchase only small quantities.

—Our county fair was well attended on last Thursday. The exhibit was not so large as at some former fairs, but the articles exhibited were of first order. Messrs. Bunnell and Aikens had a fine display of musical instruments, in their building. Mr. Camp had a chamber suit of home-made furniture which was admired by all. The Philad. Branch had a fine display of their clothing. S. & A. Loeb had a large display of ready-made goods. Alexander and Co. contributed the best display of agricultural machinery yet had at any fair. A fine display of stoves by Hicks. Wilson and M'Farlane also had a nice exhibit of stoves. Wheat, fruit, and other products of the soil were excellent. The display of live stock was not up to some former years. The amusements were successfully carried out. The Society evidently is heavily in debt, as the Sheriff laid an attachment on the proceeds on Wednesday.

—Justice demands that we announce what is for the general good, as to health, material prosperity, and comfort. Hence we recommend to the people within the reach of these colums, the well arranged, well conducted grocery of Sechler & Co., where all the above valuable results are to be secured by all who will patronize them. It is an establishment that deserves the custom of housekeepers in this county, for all need groceries, and Sechler's keep goods that are wholesome pure, fresh, and what is important, for cash will sell at a trifle above cost. Now for these reasons we become their advocate; for these reasons they have a large trade. When men do what is right, fair and honest, they deserve the patronage and support of all.

—The ore excitement is booming again in the middle and upper end of our valley. All the shafts sunk thus far, show that there is an abundance of ore all through, from south and east of Centre Hall to Centre Furnace. Gen. Gregg has opened banks south of here that prove rich and abundant. Mr. Emerick has found ore south of our town; Mr. Hoffer has sunk a shaft on the west of town; in Harris and Ferguson townships rich ore mines have been opened. Now then for the completion of our railroad, the ore from along the line will afford enough of hauling to make it pay.

—Gen. Irvin Gregg, of Lewisburg, has leased ten acres of ore lands on the Barny Wagner farm, about three miles south east of Centre Hall. Gen. Gregg last week opened a number of veins and found them rich, one of them having a breast of ten feet. In some places the ore crops out in heavy veins, and there is every indication of an immense quantity of rich iron ore on the lease. These developments will afford additional freight for our railroad, and we trust will tend to hurry on its completion, of which there are fair hopes with the immense ore beds at the western end.

—An ore shaft was begun on Tuesday on the ground of Mr. John Hoffer, back of the Reformed church in this place, with every indication of finding iron ore.

—Lumber operations are brisk on the Tressler tract in Georges Valley, recently purchased by Grove & Mingle. A steam mill has been put on the ground, and quite a number of hands employed in the manufacture of lumber, which is shipped to contractors in the east.

—If you see a well dressed fellow, don't envy him, you can dress just like him. He got his clothes at the Philad. Branch—if you go there you can get as good clothes as he, and for very little money.

—BEETS.—Mr. John From, of this place sent a beet to this office that is a socker—it weighs nine pounds, and John calls it a Hancock beet; if this beet were hollowed out it would be large enough for a salt river craft for some of the Garfielders around here. It beats any Garfield beet any way, we'll just bet 329 on that.

Another big beet has been reported to this office, and this beet is hard to beat by any other beet. It was raised by our good democratic friend, Mr. John Harper, and measures 30½ inches in circumference, weight 14 pounds. This is a Hancock-English-Curtin beet. There will be no famine in the land this year.

—The Philad. Branch manufacture their own goods, hence can undersell all others. They offer you no shoddy. Have one price, and all goods plainly marked, and an assortment better than any half dozen other stores. Go and see for yourselves.

—It seems likely that the Reading railroad company will extend their road westward thro' to Snowshoe and Karthaus. This would develope a great deal of country that is now dormant for want of a direct outlet in Centre and Clearfield counties, adding immensely to our population and valuation.

—October has given us delightful weather thus far. Mild sunshine by day and pleasant moonlight by night. It's just what one would call neither too hot nor too cold.

—Read adv. of Lewistown Marble Works, Mr. Stratford warrants tombstones and monuments for less money than elsewhere.

—Isaac Bruss, one of our oldest residenters, died on Tuesday.

—Keller & Rishel advertise some Cotswold sheep for sale.

—E. S. Garver, formerly of Centre Hall, was nominated for Assembly, by acclamation, by the democrats, of Worth county Mo. Hope Elias will go in by a big majority—10 times 329.

The "oldest inhabitant" of Perry county is dead. Mrs. Elizabeth Barrick died on the 31 inst., at the residence of her son, George Barrick, in Miller township, aged 105 years.

NOV. COURT.—4 MONDAY.

Grand Jurors.

Benner—F. Houser, T. Perdue.
Patton—S. Hamon
Walker—Jas Martin.
Howard twp—H Doop, J T Johnson, P Van Horn, A Montgomery.
Spring—J S Noll, W H Miller.
Snowshoe—W R Hayes.
Harris—H Swab.
Haines—Sam'l E Motz.
Boggs—Th. Adams.
Gregg—Joseph Smith. Geo Miller, Geo Corman.
Bellefonte—W W Montgomery.
Rush—W M'Clellan
Marion—John Spayd.
Howard boro—H L Lucas.
Liberty—W Bechtol
Worth—Joseph Hoy.
Ferguson—Sam'l Shoemaker.
College—Geo Dale.

Traverse—1st Week.

Millheim—J H Breon, W R Honey, H Lose, H N Kramer.
Patton—G Beaver.
Philipsburg—Jacob Jones, L W Munson.
Spring—E D Noll, Wm Bilger, P Wilson, Joseph Flora, H B Tate, C C Taylor.
Ferguson—H C Campbell, J W Krumrine, J B Ard.
Harris—Wm Hoover.
Potter—John Foreman, J D Murray, J W Conly, W Lohr.
Bellefonte—I Lose, John Wagner, Geo Blackford, N S Baily.
Gregg—Chas Miller, J B Leitzel.
Walker—J T Dunkle, Elias Linebach, D Kane.
Milesburg—C L Buffington, Jas Murray.
Liberty—G W Long.
Union—P B Bush, O Underwood.
Haines—J Myers, A F Kramer, W H Philips
Miles—Geo Hubler, S Krumrine.
Boggs—C C Adams.
Howard boro—J Heverly.
Penn—Nathan Corman, J S Moyer.
Unionville—John Alexander.
Worth—Jas Cannon.
Benner—L M'Entire.

2d Week.

Potter—B Arney, John M'Coy, jr.
Spring—A J Swartz.
Marion—W Brickly.
Gregg—D P Heckman, C Armbruster, Jacob Bitner, W H Bartholemew.
Bellefonte—W H Derstine, E S Dorworth, C F Cook, J J M'Clure.
Boggs—E Noll, jr., J Yarnell, W Butler.
Walker—John Lord, J A Darman.
Curtin—J W Packer, D Delong Zara Welch.
Harris—H Miller, J Weaver, jr., John Dairs.
Liberty—W H Gardner, T S Winslow, A Bitner, D B Bumgardner.
Benner—H Armagast.
Miles—John Wirth.
Ferguson—John Baily.
Rush—O Vile, T J Dunkle.
Penn—N Stover.
Union—W A Alexander.
Worth—C O Whippo.
College—W Goodhart.

A REPUBLICAN RUSE

IS EXPLODED BY SOME SOUND COMMON SENSE.

The Bugaboo About the Business Boom Receives its Death Blow—Views of Some Prominent Commercial Men in Regard to the Financial Outlook.

VIEWS OF BUSINESS MEN.

The "Business Peril" Dodge Fails to Frighten Intelligent Merchants and Manufacturers.

The "B. P." game of the republican politicians got a considerable backset the otherday by the publication of interviews with leading business men of Philadelphia in the *Times* of that city. Below will be found the opinions of some of the more preminent manufacturers, merchants and capitalists who take no stock in the "Business Peril" dodge of the republican tricksters:

Thomas A. Scott.

Colonel Thomas A. Scott: "I do not believe that the business interests of the country have anything to fear from the election of either Garfield or Hancock. We have had a revenue tariff ever since the war, and it has been more than ample for protection, and the present generation will not see a tariff, under any party, that will not be on the revenue standard, until the national debt is practically paid. The more business can be separated from politics, the safer and more prosperous it will be."

George Bullock.

George Bullock, of the Conshohocken woollen mills: "I believe the election of General Hancock would secure on a firmer basis what has been established by the war. The people of the country will see that no party shall destroy its prosperity or vitiate the great principles the war has accomplished. I have known General Hancock for years, and have no hesitation in saying that if elected he will see that nothing is done by his party to destroy or hinder the general prosperity of the country. As regards the tariff. I am well satisfied that congress itself cannot frame a bill that would satisfy all sections of the country, and I think the only feasible way of framing a tariff bill is to leave it to a commission, to be appointed by the president and confirmed by the senate."

John H. Dialogue.

John H. Dialogue, the Camden iron ship-builder: "I can assure you there is not the slightest desire on the part of the democratic leaders—with whom I come in close contact with every day, not only in this state, but in Pennsylvania and New York—to change the tariff. That's a false issue. If Hancock is elected (and I believe he will be) no fears need be entertained regarding any disturbance of the tariff laws. I have gone into this thing mindful of the interests of the ship-builders, and I can speak for our trade when I say it would be disastrous to us should Garfield be elected. When we should have to-day the greater portion of the entire carrying trade of the world we have in reality but a meagre percentage. That's what republican rule has done for us, and we would receive similar treatment were they again to succeed. Now let's have a democratic president and the senate and lower house of the same stripe, and see what they will do for us."

John O. James.

John O. James, of the wholesale dry goods firm of James, Santee & Co.: "I believe that business generally would be more prosperous under Hancock than under Garfield, as Hancock's election would end our sectional strife and give harmony to business interests of all sections. I do not believe that business has any serious danger to apprehend from the election of any president who is honestly chosen by the people. Both free government and business are stronger than any party or administration."

J. B. Carter.

I have been in the business for thirty years, said J. B. Carter, of the hardware firm of John G. Brenner, Son & Co. When I went into business nine-tenths of the goods we sold were imported; now we sell ten times as many goods of home manufacture as we do of imported articles. The duty on cutlery is about fifty per cent ad valorem and the English manufacturers cannot compete with us. Sheffield files cannot be sold here for less than $4 50 per dozen. Files of home manufacture can be sold for $2.75 and answer the same purpose. I am a protectionist. But I can't see how the election of Hancock or Garfield is going to effect business one way or the other. The parties are very evenly balanced and neither party, if they were so disposed, dare pursue a policy that would unsettle trade and bring financial disaster upon the country. The cry of a change in the tariff is a mere clap trap to raise money. Men are easily frightened where their pockets are concerned. They are going to have a big meeting of manufacturers at the Academy on Monday night and they will scare the manufacturers into giving money for a corruption fund. I travel a good deal in the west and south and I find that the free trade sentiment there is not nearly as strong as it used to be. People who used to growl at the tariff because they had to pay more than they thought they ought to pay for a pocket knife now want protection because they are interested in different kinds of manufactories that are springing up all over the country.

Henry D. Welsh.

Henry D. Welsh, of the wholesale dry goods firm of James, Santee & Co., and president of the American steamship company: "Business is not disturbed by politics, and will continue prosperous whoever is elected. I think, however, that General Hancock's election will give greater stability to business, because the democratic party is more conservative and progressive than the republican party."

John T. Robbins.

John T. Robbins, of the firm of S. Robbins & Son iron manufacturers: "I do not think that the election of either Hancock or Garfield would have much effect on the industries of the country. I do not think the policy of the government would be much changed in either case. I do not see how it could be under existing circumstances. Many think, or at least say, that the election of Hancock would result in a serious modification of the tariff laws, but I do not think so."

B. K. Jamison.

B. K. Jamison, of the banking firm of B. K. Jamison & Co.: "I think the business men of the country are able to take care of themselves and of the politicians also. The election of either Garfield or Hancock will, in my opinion, have no material effect upon the business interests of our country. I consider, however, the attempt of republican speakers to [illegible] business men and intimidate capital to be an insult to the intelligence of business men. The democrats tried the same thing years ago, and it only recoiled against them. Business men are leed to think for themselves and not to be influenced by politicians in their transactions."

William Massey.

William Massey head of the brewing firm of William Massey & Co. and president of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City railway company: "I am a Hancock man, but I am a business man and I don't like my name to get into the public prints in a political way. I think, however, that the election of General Hancock will have a good effect on the country and will unite the north and south stronger than ever before. It will lead to increased business between the two sections of country. I am not talking from selfish motives, because we do comparatively little business with the south. There might possibly be a change in the tariff if General Hancock was elected, but I think it needs revision anyhow. Although I am a democrat, I am not a free trader by any means. I think our present tariff is objectionable to the business interests of this country for many reasons. I do not think, however that the election of General Garfield would bring any material distress upon the nation."

Thomas G. Hood.

Thomas G. Hood, head of the wholesale dry goods firm of Hood, Bonbright & Co.: "As long as Providence blesses us with good crops business will be good, no matter who is elected or what the politicians say."

Henry M. Frank.

Henry M. Frank, of Frank Brothers & Co., clothiers: "I don't think business will be effected one way or the other by the election. I am perfectly willing to trust the future in Hancock's hands, however."

Robert Patterson.

Robert Patterson, of Hughes & Patterson, proprietors of the Delaware rolling mills, said although a republican, he did not believe "all this talk about ruin to business if Hancock was elected." He was strongly in favor of protection, but, he added, "the democrats are business men, too. They will do nothing to injure industry, for when in power they will be self preservative. Of course they will tinker with the tariff to show what they know, as every person does who comes into a new place, but they will not drive the country to ruin."

Harry E. Packer.

Harry E. Packer, of the Lehigh Valley railroad, whose railroad and mining interests are very extensive, and who is giving active, zealous support to General Hancock, says: "I do not fear any disaster to the business interests of the country in the event of his election. I think that a change in the administration and a full reconciliation between all sections will be a decided advantage to the country and give a new impetus to her business interests."

John Baird.

John Baird, president of the City national bank and importer of Italian marble: "I don't think it will matter one-half per cent either way, said he. I am in favor of Hancock, and if I live I intend to vote for him at the November election. I am not enough of a partisan, however, to say that the election of either candidate would effect the country in the slightest degree. I am glad to say that both parties have nominated good men. This country is ruled by the intelligence of its people and not by partisan politicians. If either is elected I don't think it will materially interfere with the business of the country."

E. R. M'Dowell.

E. R. M'Dowell, of the Leibrandt & M'Dowell stove company, could say nothing in behalf of the company, as they were divided in opinion. He, personally, did not think there was an iota of truth in this cry of free trade ruining industries. He was a democrat and favored a change, believing that the industrial interests of the country, as every other interest, would profit thereby.

Clement R. Wainwright.

Clement R. Wainwright, wholesale grocer: "I cannot see how business or other industrial interests can be affected by the election."

Caarles T. Parry.

Charles T. Parry, of Burnham, Parry, Williams & Co., proprietors of the Baldwin locomotive works: "A change of administration might momentarily affect business, but not permanently nor seriously."

Caleb Cope.

Caleb Cope, president of the Philadelphia savings fund. 'Don't know anything about it. I don't meddle with politics."

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on bristly, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

A TRAIN WRECKED BY A HORSE.

Lock Haven, October 7.—Last night, about 9 o'clock, a freight train on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, when near Mill Hall, was badly wrecked. The engine ran over a horse, which threw it and thirteen cars from the track, killing the fireman, named Russell, and badly scalding Engineer Cox. The horse was lying on the track. It took till this morning to clear away the wreck. Passengers had to be transferred.

—The trial of Emanuel Ettinger, for the murder of Mrs. Kintzler, took place at Middleburg last week, and he was convicted of murder in the first degree. The evidence was very clear against Ettinger. The other cases were continued until December court. It will be remembered that one or two of the parties were tried some months ago for the murder of the old man Kintzler and they were cleared. They have all been indicted for the murder of the wife and as the evidence is nearly the same as that against Ettinger, there is scarcely a doubt of the whole party being convicted. Snyder county will soon have a first class hanging sensation on hand.

If Ettinger is hung, it will be the first hanging in central Penn's for at least a half a century. Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Union and Snyder county, have had no execution in that time. And of these counties we believe Centre is the only one that ever had a hanging.

Of the Pittsburg riot claims $3,261,013.88 worth have been settled for $2,489,737.97. It is estimated that not over $200,000 more will be required to pay the losses in full.

Frank Leslie's Weekly.

The only Democratic Illustrated Newspaper published—will be sent postpaid, for five weeks (until end of campaign) for *Thirty Cents.* Agents wanted in every town. Send 30 cents for five weeks subscription, or six cents in postage stamps for sample copy and Illustrated Catalogue. Clubs of four will be sent for five weeks, for one dollar. Address FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 DEY STREET NEW YORK. 7oct 6t.

NEW ENTERPRISE

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—In these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single [illegible] as Combined [illegible]-reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norriatown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but cleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established. Also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS. Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7 50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.

THIATY PERSONS KILLED.

TWO CROWDED PASSENGER TRAINS IN COLLISSION IN THE HEART OF PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., October 9.—A terrible accident occured here to-night on the Pennsylvania Railroad. The Walls accommodation train which left here at 11,30 o'clock came in collission with a special train from Greensburg at Twenty-eighth street. Both were filled with passengers, especially the Walls train, which contained several marching clubs which participated in a Democratic demonstration here to-night. It is reported that eight persons were killed outright and ten injured. Nothing definite, however, is known at this hour.

LATER.—30 deaths are reported by the collision of trains near Pittsburg.

A TERRIBLE MASSACRE ON SHIPBOARD.

San Francisco, October 6.—The following paticulars of an outrage upon the schooner Esperanza by the natives of the Solomon islands were reported by the natives to the captain of the Queen, recently arrived from Sydney. The Esperanza had put into Collo Langhangra where a disput arose between the chief of that place and Captain M'Intosh. The native who where allowed on board for trading purposes came on board in swarms. One of them seized Captain M'Intosh round the neck while another struck him with a tomahawk. He died almost immediately.

The mate, Peter Sailney, was butchered in a similar manner, and the four other members of the crew made up of the natives from the various islands were also killed. Everything of value to the natives was taken from the schooner which was then burned to conceal the crime. During the latter part of last month when the schooner Dauntless of Fiji was off the island of Api, the boat's crew belonging to the schooner were attacked by the natives of the island and Frazer, second officer, and Nicholl, government agent, were murdered.

SUMMER IN THE ARCTIC.

San Francisco, Cal., September 25.—Mr. G. F. Bartlett, of New Bedford, now in this city, has advices to the effect that the summer in the Arctic has been foggy and mild. The reports early in the season of a great amount of ice in the straits are now accounted for by the mild weather, which sent the ice southward. The cutter corwin has made a search of the eastern coast and Herald Island, and later will visit Wrangel Island.

A LOVER SHOOTS HIS SWEETHEART, HER MOTHER AND HIMSELF.

Chicago, October 8.—A dispatch from Quincy, Ills., says that about five o'clock last evening a young man named Sellers, living with a family named Baker, six miles from New Canton, during Baker's absence from home, insisted that the daughter, fifteen years of age, to whom he had become attached, should promise to marry him. This was refused whereupon he drew a revolver and first shooting the dog immediately shot the mother, then the girl whose hand he sought. He next placed the pistol to his own temple and fired. Every shot proved fatal. A younger daughter witnessed the tragedy and gave the above facts in her testimony before the coroner's jury.

A SALOON KEEPER'S THROAT CUT BY ROUGHS.

Cincinnati, October 3.—A special from Massillon, Ohio, reports that last evening John Maicre, a saloon keeper in Massillon, had his throat cut by a gang of roughs whom he had put out of his place. They returned and stoned the saloon, and his wife went for the police. On returning Mrs Maicre found her husband dead on the floor. None of the perpetrators have been arrested. Maicre is described as a desperado.

DISTRESS AND POVERTY.

London, October 5.—The St Petersburg correspondent of the Times says: Reports of death and poverty fill the Russian papers from all parts of the interior, particularly from the governments of Toir, Vladimier, Samon and Saratory. The granaries at Taganiog are rapidly emptying their stores for consumption in the interior of the country.

On Wednesday last a negro employed on the St. John's and Lake Eustice Railroad killed his boss, a white man. The negro was arrested and carried to Fort Mason. At night a band of men overpowered the guard and took the negro out and lynched him.

Richmond Hill, Ont., October 4.—This afternoon two brothers named Fahey, residing in the township of Markham, quarrelled, when the elder struck the younger on the forehead with a mug inflicting a ghastly and probable fatal wound. The father on seeing the wound fell dead.

A dispatch from Calcutta to the London Times says; Heavy rains have caused disastrous floods in Rohilcund, Bengal. Many lives have been lost and the crops have been much injured.

According to recent statistics, taking 1,000 well-to-do persons and 1,000 poor persons, after five years there remained alive of the prosperous 943, of the poor only 655. After fifty years there remained of the prosperous 557, of the poor 283; at seventy years of age there remained 235 of the prosperous and of the poor 65.

TO TRESPASSERS.—Some persons think that the sign boards forbidding hunting, fishing, or trespassing upon private lands are of little account and that they may be disregarded with impunity. This is a mistake, as the law makes it an act of trespass to go upon cultivated or enclosed lands for any purpose without permission of the owner, even if there is no sign board, and the owner is entitled to recover actual damages for such trespass. Where the sign boards are properly erected, any person who trespasses upon lands so guarded is liable not only to pay the actual damages, but also a penalty not exceeding $25 If, however, the owner wishes to avail himself of the provisions of the law, he must make his sign board comply with its requirements. There must be at least one sign board, not less than a foot square, to every fifty acres of land, upon the lot lines, upon the shores or banks of the lake, stream or pond, which it is intended to protect, or in a conspicuous place upon the grounds that are to be thus protected. Any person who defaces, injures or destroys such a sign is guilty of misdemeanor and is liable to a penalty of $25.

CAUTION.—Persons who are in the habit of lowering the fence and cross ing fields, on Kurtz's land, near Centre Hall, are hereby cautioned against further trespass, otherwise the penalties of the law will be invoked against the same.

SAMUEL FLORY, Tenant.

t.f.

MARRIED.

On 5 inst., John J. Musser and Sarah Miller, both of Bellefonte.

On September 26, 1880, at the residence of Mr. J. P. Kline, Mr. David H. Miller of Logan Mills and Miss Jennie M. Kahle of Greenville, Sugar Valley.

At the residence of Mr. George Flora, near Centre Hall, on Oct. 7, 1880, by John Shannon, J. P., Mr. David Meese, of Potter township, Centre County, to Miss Rebecca Houtz, of Ferguson township, Centre County.

Sept. 28, by J. A. Koser, Mr. O. L. Weaver of Huntingdon county, to Miss Lizzy J. Steffy, of Pine Grove Mills.

At the M. E. Parsonage, Penn Hall, Pa., October 7, 1880, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. Michael M. Burkholder, to Miss Susan B. Emerick, both of Centre Hill, Centre Co., Pa.

On the 7th of October, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. Andrew Waugh and Miss Annie Thatcher, both of near Spring Mills, Pa.

DIED.

On 4th, near Centre Hill, of typhoid fever, Mrs. Musser, aged 31 years and 6 months. On 11th, of typhoid fever, a daughter of the above parents aged about 5 years. This child was at the funeral of her departed mother on the Wednesday previous.

Cotswold and Leicester Sheep.

The undersigned have 150 Cotswold and Leicester sheep, thorough bred, just from Canada, a few being yearlings; splendid stock and without its equal in these parts offered to parties at private sale in lots to suit. Sheep at L. M. Rishels.

D. C. KELLER, L. M. RISHEL.

2t.

A HOME FOR SALE.—A good dwelling house, about 1½ acres round with stable, smokehouse, and other outbuildings, and a WAGON MAKER SHOP, near Farmers Mills, is offered at private sale. All kinds of choice fruits on the premisis. A very desirable property.

14 oct 4t. DANIEL LUSE.

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GLENITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere.

Write for designs and hear my prices.

D. R. STRATFORD, Lewistown, Pa.

oct14 1y.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Bitner, late of Gregg twp, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons endebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement. H. F. BITNER, Penn Hall, Pa., Executor.

14 oct. 6t

RED MILL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, in Potter twp., on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29th, 1880, the valuable Grist Mill, known as the RED MILL and a TRACT OF LAND containing 40 ACRES, bounded by Sinking Creek, by lands of Jacob Royer, Benjamin Bitner, John Hinebaugh, Daniel Fleisher, Joseph Shirk, dec'd, Jacob Treaster and John M'Coy, with all the water rights, liberties and privileges appurtenant thereto. Thereon erected a two-story log and frame DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and all necessary outbuildings. Also an excellent ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT, and a well of never failing water. The mill is in excellent repair, having been recently refitted, and the land under high state of cultivation, and good fences.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CATHERINE ROYER. JNO. B. ROYER, Administrators

sept 16.

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A DEALER IN MENAGERIES.

How He Made a Fortune out of Canaries—Investments in Rhinoceri and Hippopotami.

A New York letter to the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* says: One day I was walking down Chatham street, New York, when my steps were arrested by a queer sound, proceeding from a store. It was a sort of chirping tumult, as if all the birds in the world had met in a debating society. I had little difficulty in finding the door from whence the chopped volume of music issued. It was, I believe, No. 55, a handsome front and a large store. I sauntered to the door and looked in, and saw a sight that I do not think can be duplicated in America. On each side of the store the walls were lined with bird cages, from top to bottom. The ground work was of canaries, and there must have been thousands of these yellow tufts of fuss and feather. Underneath the swarming tiers of canaries were large compartments in which were pheasants, cranes, and every rare bird, sacred or profane, that I ever heard of. On the higher shelves were smaller song birds and show birds, from inane love birds, or whistling finches, up to the hoariest and hoarsest of parrots.

In this wilderness of cages a shortish man, evidently of Teutonic build, was walking leisurely. As he saw me he turned and came forward with that easy, pleasant grace common to well-bred city men. I saw at a glance that he was of the best type of Germans—hearty, self-poised, intelligent and cordial. His face was clear, thoughtful and strong—the face of a man who has seen the world, has fought it and whipped it. I am thus special in describing him because I found him one of the most agreeable and entertaining men I ever met, engaged in the most unique business, and the Napoleon of his profession.

I don't know how I came to know so much of him so soon, except that he displayed that engaging frankness that the traveled man shows to the inquisitive provincial. At any rate, I discovered after an hour's chat that I was talking to Henry Reiche, of the firm of Reiche & Bro., dealers in birds and wild animals. This firm is famous the world over, and stands without competitors. In the name of this firm there are organized bands of hunters in all parts of Asia and Africa engaged in capturing elephants, lions, tigers, etc., for shipment to the branch house in Hamburg. From this point the animals are supplied to England and the Continent and shipped to America. All wild animals that fill the menageries and parks of this continent came through the bright-eyed German with whom I spent that delightful day. His history is full of interest.

In 1844 or '45 Charles and Henry Reiche, two young Germans, having being taken in our Arctics. The snake trade is one of the important departments. The headquarters for snakes is Para, in Central America, though, of course, the boa comes from the Nile, and the anaconda from Africa. There are various depots for rare fish, and Mr. Reiche is an enthusiast on this subject, being owner of the New York aquarium. The bright-colored fishes come from the tropical waters, and the dull-colored from Actic stations. The ostrich has less sense than any land animal, and yet is worth $1,000. They are caught while young. Birds come from all quarters. The most expensive is the bird of paradise, which sells for $200 to $500, according to plumage. Parrots, parcquets, and monkeys are brought in great numbers by sailors who come in on foreign ships.

The principal shipping points are Alexandria, in Egypt, and Ceylon, off Southern India. At the first point the animals from the Nile region and the heart of Africa are collected; at the latter the tigers and lions from the jungles of India. The bed of the Nile is the best hunting ground, as it has been for years. Almost every wild beast of the tropics may be found there, and in five minutes. The African elephants are the smallest and most stupid, but otherwise the beasts from Africa are large and vigorous.

The amount of business done by Mr. Reiche is wonderful. His standing order for canaries is 10,000 birds a week. These are imported from Germany and sent all over the continent. He has an agent in Savannah, and has sent shipments to Atlanta. Frequently he receives $50,000 worth of animals in one manifest. There is a growing demand from circuses and menageries and zoological gardens all over the country. No circus now travels without its menagerie, and no park is complete without its zoological department. There is a large sale for rare birds and antelopes for private parks and grounds. Mr. Vanderbilt once gave $500 for a bird of paradise. A large number of parrots are sold and trained to talk and sing, a good talker being worth $100 or $200. The supply of all birds and animals must be kept up by importation, as few of them breed in captivity. Lions and tigers are about the only animals that breed in captivity, and they bring only such ragged and puny cubs that they are not salable. The growing demand, therefore, and the losses by death must be supplied by fresh captures and importations. Consequently Mr. Reiche's hunters are kept busy, and his ships are always coming in. Frequently he receives a special order from some circus or park for a certain animal. This order is at once dispatched through various agents until it reaches the hunters, who organize a special expedition and capture it. A pair of hippopotami are now being brought over for a circus at a cost of about $20,000.

A large business is done exporting American animals; this business, as well as the importing, is controlled by Mr. Reiche also. The grizzly bear is the typical American beast, and is always in demand for European buyers. The buffalo, moose elk, and caribou are the larger animals exported most heavily, they being American types. The opossum, the gray squirrel, the red fox, the hedgehog, are the most popular of the smaller animals, while the puma is in great demand as a new type. The mocking bird is a great favorite among birds, and Mr. Reiche has men who search the Southern forests for them annually. The red-headed woodpecker is exported heavily as a show bird, and the robin is esteemed in English parks as a quiet but handsome fellow. There is a very large profit on the exchange. Mr. Reiche once bought a pair of fine cranes in Schoharie, N. Y., to fill an English order—giving $25 for them and receiving $400. There is an interesting story connected with the famous London show elephants, showing some of the points of the animal trade. A Mr. Kelly, a banker, who drifted into the show business by a mortgage on the Van Amburgh menagerie, sent out a ship to Ceylon. He loaded it with a number of Yankee houses, all ready for putting together. He had the sashes, doors, locks, and everything complete. Arriving at Ceylon, he sold the houses at an enormous profit, ballasted his ship with coffee, and put thirteen elephants and a lot of animals aboard. He made $30,000 clear money by the trip, and had his elephants clear. Of this herd five were trained for the London show, and one of them, "Baby," is the mother of the first elephant ever born in captivity.

Of course, Mr. Reiche has amassed a huge fortune in his unique trade. He is more than a millionaire, and is certainly growing richer. He has a superb residence at Bergen, N. J., where he is surrounded by every luxury that taste and money can command.

Curiosities of Speculation.

It is curious to note what men will do to make money. Some months ago there was quite a brisk speculation in hops, there being as usual two parties—the bulls and the bears—composed in this case of the farmers, who naturally wished prices to go up, and of the brewers, who just as naturally wished prices to decline. The contest raged furiously in this city and elsewhere for many weeks, as there was really a large amount of money involved. A well-known circular, publishing the quotations of hops in this city, gave great dissatisfaction to the bulls, because its prices were not up to their ideas; and, as the commercial reporters had been in the habit of publishing circulars, it was resolved, at a mass-meeting of the farmers, not to subscribe for any paper that published the obnoxious quotations, and a printed notice to that effect was actually sent to all the great dailies of this city. With the right or the wrong of this controversy it is not our purpose here to speak. Suffice it to say that hops can stir up a tempest in more than one way.

Then again, some years ago, when it was proposed to put duties on tea and coffee, there arose a mighty wail over it in these articles. One speculator was credited with holding about 60,000 bags of coffee; and the speculation in tea was equally important. At the time of the famine in Bengal, Hindoostan, some years since, there was great speculative activity here in rice, and some heavy losses as well as handsome gains were incurred. It would be tedious to recall the sadness of others, for the inhabitants of Bengal depend almost entirely on rice to sustain life, and it was assumed that, when the crop failed in that region and famine ensued, there would be a great demand for rice; but this was no worse than speculating in breadstuffs, whereby the poor are often the chief sufferers.

Again, at the time of the Russo-Turkish war, when Turkey was invaded, it was the signal for immense transactions in opium, which now comes mainly from that country. And even now there is a large speculation in this in progress, based on an anticipated falling-off in the next crop. A number of large drug houses here and in Smyrna, Turkey, control the bulk of the stock, and have already realized large profits on their venture. Turkish prunes, at the time of the war alluded to, were also bought up largely by speculators, and for a while proved profitable; but ultimately this article of speculation, which few would think of in such connection, proved the ruin of more than one strong house. Fortunes have been made and lost in indigo speculations; and, for that matter, this article has far more commercial importance than might at first be imagined. Then a few years ago, when we had the potato-bug invasion, there was a large speculation in paris green, and the market advanced materially, partly owing to the large demand and partly through the exertions of speculators. Another curious speculation was that in canary seed, two or three years since, when it was supposed that the crop would prove a failure. A speculator, with a genius for statistics, actually prepared an estimate of the number of canary-birds in the United States, and the quantity of seed consumed per day, and considerable money was really made in this strange venture. And yet the cases cited here are but a few among many that might be named where what would be called curious sorts of speculations really pay better than half the railroad or mining stocks that are foisted on a credulous public.—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

One of the home missionaries on Puget sound, holding a meeting in a mixed neighborhood of whites and Indians, observed that the Indian women, carrying their babies according to their usual custom, were surprised to see that among the whites the men carried the babies. At next appointment the power of example was seen, as the Indian men came carrying the babies for the first time.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Best Management of Grapevines.

To prune a tree or shrub severely when in full growth is known to be hurtful, and only those who have fairly tested it know its extent. There is not only a shock checking growth, but hurting the tree for years, if not permanently; and where the excision of limbs is severe it may kill the tree. Some will bear the strain better than others. The willow is one of these. A few years ago I removed a clump of rose willows, cutting it off even with the ground. It had been growing some ten years thriftily, and was cut in July. New shoots put out, but tardily and spindling, and made a growth of about eighteen inches, the leaves gradually turning pale and becoming mildewed and prematurely dropping. Another clump near by, of the same age, was cut in spring before the buds pushed. The growth of this was magnificent, dark, thrifty and healthy, because there was no shock, no hurt, and hence no occasion for mildew. I had a similar experience with a black currant hedge, which I cut back severely when in full growth, mildew following. This was three years ago. My cutting back since then has been done early, when the wood was set in its dormant state, and a clean, healthy plant is the result. These, and numerous other cases that might be mentioned, are conclusive that mildew follows severe injury.

The treatment we give the grapevine is a parallel case. We cut back severely our fifty sorts in the fall or spring and pinch back in the summer. Now a single cutting when the vine is in a dormant state may not hurt it perceptibly, as in the case of the willow and currant, and as is the practice with the hedges generally. But it is too much to continue it yearly; add to it the summer pruning, and put the reduced leaves to the task of perfecting a heavy, unthinned crop of fruit, and the usual mildew or rot, or dropping of leaves, or all, is the result. Our fruit trees are cut and forced in their growth until the cry of disease has become general. Berries are taken from their shaded situation, the strawberry out of the grass, and the blackberry and dewberry from the forest border and abandoned new land, and exposed to the hot sun, and subjected to the strain of cultivation. Is it a wonder that deterioration follows such treatment? Nature will allow improvement where its forces have been taxed, but she never fails to punish rashness, because her advance is slow and gradual.

Let us conform to this. Our crop, then, though more moderate, will also be more uniform, with less of the mishaps we now complain of. The grapes need more room on the trellis, a smaller number of clusters, and the consequent reduction of the number of seeds, which are such a severe draft upon the vital forces. At the same time the volume of fruit is little lessened, and the quality is certainly improved. When I practiced manuring and hacking I got mildew; when I gave run on the trellis, lessened the clusters and diverted the growth, I got health and a fine improved crop with the same vines and others, and for many years. Now and then a little mildew will show, when, in a growing season, sudden changes in the rate of transpiration by humidity, heat-forcing, aided by a strong soil, and dampness restraining. The same thing will happen to grain, but much less to the true and shrub growth in their natural state. It is when they are subjected to the strain and abuse of cultivation that our trees and shrubs, our grapevines and berries are attacked by disease. No one will dispute that excess of all kinds in fruit-growing should be avoided in manuring, in pruning, in the number of specimens, and in the situation with respect to exposure and the condition of moisture in the soil.—*F. G., in Country Gentleman.*

Health Hints.

FOR A BURN.—If the skin is not broken use raw linseed oil or varnish. If the skin be broken, wet with a feather and the white of an egg, and sift on charcoal through thin muslin.

HEADACHE.—We have known some extreme cases of headache cured in half an hour by taking a teaspoonful of finely powdered charcoal in half a tumbler of water. It is an innocent yet powerful alkali.

A VAPOR BATH.—A vapor bath may easily be prepared at home. Place a pail of hot water under a cane-bottomed chair, or if you have not one, put a narrow piece of board across the pail; on this the patient should sit for half an hour, covered by a blanket reaching to the floor, so as to keep in the steam.

A CURE FOR A COUGH.—The New York *Tribune* says: The following recipe is sent by a valued friend who has found it very efficient in her family in curing coughs: Tincture of blood-root, two ounces; tincture of lobelia, two ounces; tincture of tolu, two ounces; essence of anise, three drams; essence of wintergreen, one dram; two quarts of molasses. Dose, one teaspoonful every three hours, or oftener as the case may require.

Women's Rights in Mississippi.

The new code of Mississippi has cut up by the roots all the ancient disabilities of married women, and they are now free and equal in every respect to their husbands. It is the most radical legislation yet had upon the subject. Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Meriwether should at once move to that State and not cease this agitation till the right to vote has been secured as thoroughly as the rights of property have been.

"Section 1167. The common law, as to the disabilities of married women, and its effect on the rights of property of the wife, is totally abrogated, and marriage shall not be held to impose any disability or incapacity on a woman as to the ownership, acquisition or disposition of property of any sort, or as to her capacity to make contracts, and do all acts in reference to property which she could lawfully do if she were not married; but every woman now married, or hereafter to be married, shall have the same capacity to acquire, hold, manage, control, use, enjoy and dispose of all property, real and personal, in possession or expectancy, and to make any contract in reference to it, and to bind herself personally, and to sue and be sued, with all the rights and liabilities incident thereto, as if she was not married."

"Sec. 1168. Husband and wife can sue each other."

"Sec. 1169. A married woman may dispose of her estate, real and personal, by last will and testament, in the same manner as if she was not married."

"Sec. 1170. Dower and courtesy, as heretofore known, are abolished."

Other sections confirm the general laws to these radical changes. Husband and wife inherit from each other all their respective property if there be no children, and each a child's part if there be children or the descendants of children. They may dissent from each other's wills and take of each other's estates according to law, except that if there be no children, in case of such dissent the dissentient gets only half of the estate if he or she has no estate of his or her own. If the dissentient has property of his own or her own, equal to one-fifth of what he or she would be entitled to in the others's estate, then the deficiency is to be made up out of the other's estate.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche.*

The Thunderbolt.

The name thunderbolt, which is still in use, even by good writers, seems to have been introduced in consequence of the singular effects produced when lightning strikes a sandhill or sandy soil. It bores a hole often many feet in length, which is found throughout lined with vitrified sand. The old notion was that an intensely hot, solid mass, whose path was the flash of lightning, had buried itself out of sight, melting the sand as it went down. It is quite possible that this notion may have been strengthened by the occasional observation of the fall of aerolites, which are sometimes found in the holes they have made, still exceedingly hot. And at least many of the cases in which lightning is said to have been seen in a perfectly clear sky is to be explained in the same way.

Another remarkable peculiarity, long ago observed, is the characteristic smell produced when lightning strikes a building or a ship. In old times it was supposed to be sulphurous; nowadays we know it to be mainly due to ozone. In fact, all the ready modes of forming ozone, which are as yet at the disposal of the chemist, depend upon applications of electricity. But, besides ozone, which is formed from the oxygen of the air, there are often produced nitric acid, ammonia and other compounds, derived from the constituents of air and of aqueous vapor. All these results can be produced on a small scale in the laboratory.

A WOMAN'S CHECKERED CAREER.

End of a Long Life Filled With Remarkable and Romantic Incidents—Born at Gibraltar of Noble Blood, Married at Twelve and a Mother at Thirteen Years—Her Social Triumphs in the Country.

Mrs. Abijah Smith is dead. Thus ends a career strangely interesting because of its varied lights and shadows—a veritable romance. On the high fortified rock of Gibraltar there was born to the noble house of Gannecliff, in the summer of 1793, an heiress, upon whom with much ceremony and pomp was bestowed the christian name of Isabella. This infant is she who, at the age of eighty-seven, has been given a last resting-place at Montrepose. Four years passed in the life of the child-heiress of Gannecliff, and a dreadful epidemic that scourged "the rock" left her doubly an orphan; both father and mother were lost to her, and by adoption she became a member of a certain noble Spanish family, who gave much more care to all else than moral or mental culture. She was in possession of her father's large estates, and with every attention given to her whims and willfulness her development was rapid even for that clime; at twelve she was married, at thirteen was a mother, and at seventeen a widow with four children. Her husband was Jose De Sa Manos, a Spanish gentleman of leisure, the victim of a duel entered into upon her account. Not long subsequent to the death of De Sa Manos three of his four children died; thus was his widow left with but one relative in the world. This was a daughter, christened Inez, who, in accordance with the written will of her father, was consigned to the care of a Catholic sisterhood in Paris, for instruction such as he deemed meet. To the daughter went all the father's property, and Donna Isabella was once more "adoat in the world," with no tie to bind her to the prudent life that should have been hers.

The season of 1815 was a brilliant one at Gibraltar, and visitors were there from all over the world—among others Captain George W. Walker, the owner of an American trading vessel, and brother of Commodore Walker, of the United States navy. At a ball given by the American consul Captain Walker met Madame De Sa Manos, and, despite numerous warnings from friends to the effect that she was the "greatest flirt in Gibraltar," within two weeks he carried her off as his bride. Turning all her effects into property into gold, she sailed with her new lord for Philadelphia. His rank in his country was high, he being directly connected with the Winthrops and others of the first families of New England; and he was possessed of much wealth, having a rarely excellent trade between New York Philadelphia and Southern ports. The married life of Captain and Mrs. Walker was, however, not all sunshine. It extended over twoscore years; the first fourth of which the lady was exceedingly glad in the constant company of her husband, sailing with him on every voyage, and becoming so far the master of navigation that according to her boast of after years, she was on one occasion, with the gallant captain seriously injured and below deck, able to save his vessel from the fury of a gulf storm. But the sea palled then she tired of sea life, and, while her husband continued to sail, she deemed it much more agreeable to shine in social circles at Saratoga and Niagara in the summer and at Washington and other centers when the snow came. Rumors of intrigue reached the ears of Captain Walker when fair tides would bring him home, and frequent and bitter were the scenes of domestic infelicity. But the star of Isabella shone with the circle that attracted the foremost men of the nation. "Andrew Jackson," said she, "has pleaded with me for favor, and more than one Senator has prayed me to notice his cause. Martin Van Buren time and again singled me out in crowded drawing-rooms imploring me to give him a monopoly of my society. I knew Clay and Webster, Calhoun and Calhoun and Randolph—all of the great men of the day—I knew them well."

Such boasts were evidently not baseless; the lady to the day of her death retained a packet of letters in which words of admiration—and, indeed, sentiments even more decided—appeared, connected with the autographs of the men she mentioned as among her devotees. And there were eloquent epistles from others almost their peers. Gen. Winfield Scott appears perhaps not to advantage, in a billett th'at would have better become an ardent country swain. N. P. Willis, the poet, writes pleading for an interview, pouring out his "feelings unspeakable" in a half dozen bonzas, in which, by the by, are to be found in a subsequent published volume of his poems. There are other letters from o her men of prominence in the political, literary and social world of a half century ago, but there is no demand for their publication. Not all of Mrs. Walker's time was spent in this country; she crossed the Atlantic seven times before she was forty, and was the pet society of London and Paris she was conspicuous many seasons. And she made many conquests—"harmless they were," she ever averred, as in her latter days she recalled them.

In 1854 Captain Walker died; but his widow remained free but three years, when she accepted the suit of Abijah Smith, of this city, and came from New York to become mistress of that local celebrity's home on Golden hill. The marriage was an unhappy one. When by an explosion at his saw-mill Smith was seriously injured, the home was broken up, his wife chafing under the restraints put upon her by an invalid husband. While yet she was Mrs. Walker she had made a "haul" in Wall street, and, leaving Golden hill, she continued her speculation in Erie, Reading and Panama. "I would never touch the other stocks," she declared. "I knew what I was about, and I did not come out a 'lame duck;' I doubled my fortune in two years."

During the past twenty years Mrs. Smith has for the most part made her home this city, though not as the helpme of her husband, who died last year. The property that she held at her marriage she retained in her own right, and thus was entirely free from dependence. Recently her advanced years weighed heavily upon her, and she grew testy and at times sullen and morose. Without one of kin in all the world, she gave little care to the amenities of life as deserved by those with whom she had to do. The daughter, Inez, died long years ago in a convent, and save when recalling that daughter, or recounting social triumphs of the past, Mrs. Smith was seldom an agreeable companion; and with her better nature had gone also the beauty of face, stateliness of form, and other grace that gave her prominence and power in days bygone. It was her boast that the leading artist of France had pleaded long and eloquently to have her sit to him; three times had her arm "and such an arm!"—bren cast in laster as a model for sculptors of renown. But time had wrought a change; her features were shrunken, and other evidences there were innumerable that the beauty and power of other days had altogether passed.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

Rat-Killing Extraordinary.

A correspondent of the *Fancier Chronicle* sends the following: Hollinwood, near Manchester, was the scene of a rather novel rat-killing match the other day, between Mr. Benson's fox dog, Turk, and Mr. Lewis' monkey, for $25. The conditions of the match were that each one had to kill twelve rats, and the one that finished them the quickest to be declared the winner. It was agreed that Turk was to finish his twelve rats first, which he did, and in good time too, many bets being made on the dog after he had finished them. After a few minutes had elapsed, it now came the monkey's turn, and a commotion it caused. Time being called, the monkey was immediately put to his twelve rats, Mr. Lewis, his owner, at the same time putting his hand in his coat pocket and handing the monkey a peculiar hammer. This was a surprise to the outlookers; but the monkey was not long in getting to work with his hammer, and once at work he was not long in completing the task set before him. You may talk about a dog being quick at rat-killing, but he is really not in it with the monkey and his hammer. Suffice it to say, the monkey won with ease, having time to spare at the finish. Many persons present thought the monkey would worry the rats in the same way as a dog; but the conditions said to kill, and the monkey killed with a vengence, and won the $25, besides a lot of bets for his owner.

The various theaters in New York city employ 24,000 people.

NEWS NOTES.

Eastern and Middle States.

At the New York Democratic State convention, held in Saratoga, Judge Charles A. Rapallo was nominated for chief judge of the court of appeals. The delegation from New York city was divided equally among Tammany and anti-Tammany.

Speaker Samuel J. Randall has been nominated for Congress in Philadelphia for the tenth consecutive time.

The first day's registration in Brooklyn this year showed an increase of nearly 17,000 names over the first day in 1876.

Two boys quarreled over a game of cards at Reading, Pa. One shouted, "Here's one for your head," and threw a big stone which broke the other's skull, killing him.

A woman 101 years old was arrested as a vagrant the other day in New York.

Edwin Pooler, a lad of sixteen, employed in the agricultural works at Ilion, N. Y., was caught in the machinery and whirled about at a terrific rate. One arm was twisted off and both his legs and neck were broken.

The project for an international park at Niagara Falls is being pushed.

The historian, George Bancroft, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday at Newport, R. I.

A statue of the poet Robert Burns, has been unveiled in the Central park, New York. The statue was received on behalf of the city by Mayor Cooper, and George William Curtis delivered an address.

Arenibald Forbes, the famous English war correspondent, arrived in New York a few days since. He will make a lecturing tour of the United States.

Western and Southern States.

By the bursting of a boiler belonging to a steam thresher on a ranch near Princeton, Cal., the fireman and two Chinamen were killed, and the engineer and six others were seriously scalded.

The prisoners confined in jail at Grenada, Miss., set fire to the building, which was entirely consumed. All the prisoners were released and made their escape.

Deadwood, Dakota, has just had a fair which lasted a week and which was the first ever held in the Black Hills.

General Grant presided and Senator Conkling spoke at a Republican mass-meeting in Warren, Ohio.

F. M. Shaw, late president of the First National bank of Ihola, Kansas, which went into liquidation some months ago, has been arrested by a United States marshal, charged with making false entries in the report of the condition of the bank.

A ceremony by telegraph took place a few days ago, the contracting parties being H. A. Latham, manager of a telegraph office at Albany, Mo, and Miss Linnie Faris, at Portland, Ind. Miss Faris stood beside the officiating minister in the telegraph office at Portland sailed with her new lord for Philadelphia. His rank in his country was high, he being directly connected with the Winthrops and others of the first families of New England; and he was possessed of much wealth, having a rarely excellent trade between New York Philadelphia and Southern ports. The married life of Captain and Mrs. Walker was, however, not all sunshine. It extended over twoscore years; the first fourth of which the lady was exceedingly glad in the constant company of her husband, sailing with him on every voyage, and becoming so far the master of navigation that according to her boast of after years, she was on one occasion, with the gallant captain seriously injured and below deck, able to save his vessel from the fury of a gulf storm. But the sea palled then she tired of sea life, and, while her husband continued to sail, she deemed it much more agreeable to shine in social circles at Saratoga and Niagara in the summer and at Washington and other centers when the snow came. Rumors of intrigue reached the ears of Captain Walker when fair tides would bring him home, and frequent and bitter were the scenes of domestic infelicity. But the star of Isabella shone with the circle that attracted the foremost men of the nation. "Andrew Jackson," said she, "has pleaded with me for favor, and more than one Senator has prayed me to notice his cause. Martin Van Buren time and again singled me out in crowded drawing-rooms imploring me to give him a monopoly of my society. I knew Clay and Webster, Calhoun and Calhoun and Randolph—all of the great men of the day—I knew them well."

Such boasts were evidently not baseless; the lady to the day of her death retained a packet of letters in which words of admiration—and, indeed, sentiments even more decided—appeared, connected with the autographs of the men she mentioned as among her devotees. And there were eloquent epistles from others almost their peers. Gen. Winfield Scott appears perhaps not to advantage, in a billett th'at would have better become an ardent country swain. N. P. Willis, the poet, writes pleading for an interview, pouring out his "feelings unspeakable" in a half dozen bonzas, in which, by the by, are to be found in a subsequent published volume of his poems. There are other letters from o her men of prominence in the political, literary and social world of a half century ago, but there is no demand for their publication. Not all of Mrs. Walker's time was spent in this country; she crossed the Atlantic seven times before she was forty, and was the pet society of London and Paris she was conspicuous many seasons. And she made many conquests—"harmless they were," she ever averred, as in her latter days she recalled them.

In 1854 Captain Walker died; but his widow remained free but three years, when she accepted the suit of Abijah Smith, of this city, and came from New York to become mistress of that local celebrity's home on Golden hill. The marriage was an unhappy one. When by an explosion at his saw-mill Smith was seriously injured, the home was broken up, his wife chafing under the restraints put upon her by an invalid husband. While yet she was Mrs. Walker she had made a "haul" in Wall street, and, leaving Golden hill, she continued her speculation in Erie, Reading and Panama. "I would never touch the other stocks," she declared. "I knew what I was about, and I did not come out a 'lame duck;' I doubled my fortune in two years."

During the past twenty years Mrs. Smith has for the most part made her home this city, though not as the helpme of her husband, who died last year. The property that she held at her marriage she retained in her own right, and thus was entirely free from dependence. Recently her advanced years weighed heavily upon her, and she grew testy and at times sullen and morose. Without one of kin in all the world, she gave little care to the amenities of life as deserved by those with whom she had to do. The daughter, Inez, died long years ago in a convent, and save when recalling that daughter, or recounting social triumphs of the past, Mrs. Smith was seldom an agreeable companion; and with her better nature had gone also the beauty of face, stateliness of form, and other grace that gave her prominence and power in days bygone. It was her boast that the leading artist of France had pleaded long and eloquently to have her sit to him; three times had her arm "and such an arm!"—bren cast in laster as a model for sculptors of renown. But time had wrought a change; her features were shrunken, and other evidences there were innumerable that the beauty and power of other days had altogether passed.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*